

The
Frances Shimer
Quarterly

June, 1910

Mount Carroll, Illinois



The Frances Shimer Quarterly

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Proposed Improvements in the "Quarterly"

The trustees of the School have authorized the printing of five issues of the *Quarterly* in a year instead of four, if one hundred new subscribers can be secured and the old ones retained, this increase to go into effect with the year beginning July 1, 1910. Are you a subscriber? If you are, have you renewed your subscription for the current year? Urgent appeals have been made for the addition of the fifth number. A practical response in new subscriptions and renewals will assure a favorable reply to that appeal.

Former readers will observe an entirely new make-up in this issue of the *Quarterly*. First of all, the Commencement exercises are included and are put in the forefront. This material has been prepared almost entirely by Rev. W. J. Peacock. It appeared originally in the Mount Carroll daily papers. The entire series of events in connection with the Commencement exercises is thoroughly covered.

Another new feature in this issue is the pictures, which heretofore have been confined to the catalogue number. It is hoped that these pictures may add new interest on the part of those who have never seen the grounds and buildings as they now are. They will surely please "the girls."

Commencement

A weather handicap which has played havoc with Shimer events during the school year broke Sunday after a threatening Saturday. Never was there a more ideal day for Baccalaureate services. Those who have kept tab say it was the finest Commencement Sunday in a dozen years. The morning sun, after several sleepy attempts, threw off the clouds and came out wide-awake. By afternoon, except for a few companionable flecks on the horizon, the sky was cloudless.

Long before time to begin, a great audience filled every available inch of space in Metcalf Auditorium, the adjoining classrooms and corridor, while out-of-doors another good-sized audience enjoyed the beauties of the campus. It was not too warm for comfort nor too cold for open windows and the services were as enjoyable as anyone could have wished.

Thanks to the increasing number of students, and College Hall, used for the first time as an assembly place, the processional bids fair to increase every year as an impressive event. Pausing a moment for the photographer who was thinking of those who would like to have seen the procession, the line of march was north to Hathaway, across to West Hall, north again following the west walk, around into Metcalf Hall.

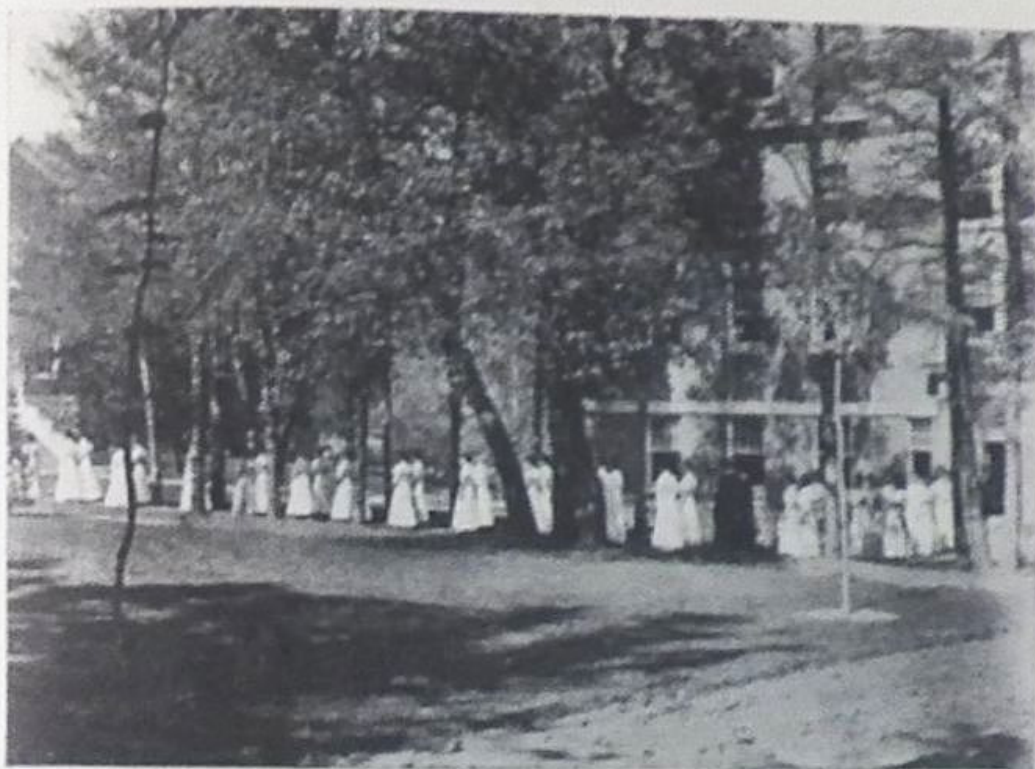
The girls and teachers were in white. The noticeable difference this year was in the caps and gowns of the Junior College graduates who brought up the rear with the faculty, the city ministers and the Dean.

While everything is carried out with a happy *esprit de corps*, the direct management of Baccalaureate affairs is in the hands of the students. The honor of marshal, calling for self-possession and dignity, fell this year to Miss Frances Roberts, of Peoria. Her work, together with that of the ushers, called for much favorable comment.

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BACCALAUREATE PROCESSION



FACULTY, COLLEGE GIRLS, AND SENIORS

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The processional hymn, "God, the Lord, a King Remaineth," sung to the tune Regent Square, was begun as the head of the procession reached the entry, and continued until all had entered the hall. The hymns used for entry, and the recessional, Bernard's "Fairest Lord Jesus," sing themselves over in one's mind, reviving the beauty of the occasion. After the invocation, the audience standing, the School Choir sang Costa's "No Evil Shall Befall Thee," Miss Marion Willcox sang "I Will Extol Thee," also by Costa, and Misses Wolz and Boyd, "The Peace of God," by Gounod. These numbers, both in selection and in harmony, assisted in the impression of unity in the services. The girls are trained in good music and soloists and School sing their selections lovingly.

After impressing upon the people the hearty welcome that awaits all to the exercises of Commencement week, Dean McKee preached the Baccalaureate sermon before the graduates. The Dean's annual sermon is anticipated in Mount Carroll because of his grasp of life in daily thinking and affairs.

Those who heard the sermon will be glad to retain the following synopsis. The Dean called attention to the fact that there is often a difference between the written statement of the Christian's beliefs and his actual practice of faith. He limited himself, therefore, to a discussion of "The Working Faith of the Average Christian."

Characterizing the modern Christian, the Dean said:

He believes that on the whole the world is getting better and will grow in goodness until as a whole the world is as good as its best spots are today.

The church, state, business, schools, homes, all put out a vast amount of good.

The petition, Thy kingdom come, implies a faith in the ultimate triumph of good as that kingdom includes all the good there is in this or any other world.

When he prays for daily bread, he makes a confession of faith that God has interest in him. He believes that God is great enough to have a care for the things which are small.

When he prays, Lead us not into (lead us through) temptation, he makes confession of faith in the reality of temptation and in the possibility of victory. By conquest of himself he gains power to reject evil suggestions without thinking, but ceaseless vigilance is the price of safety.

When the average Christian offers the prayer, Forgive us our debts, he makes confession of his obligation to others to relieve pain, to give fair treatment, more than the law requires, to employees, and to share the best spiritual fruits with others.

The question nowadays is fast coming to be, not what may a man do to gain his own safety, but what may he do to promote the common welfare.

To the class the Dean said that public sentiment today applies to religious profession the test of utility. A practical working faith must be rooted in the past in Jesus of Nazareth. But such a faith must take account of present conditions and needs, and it must have an eye to the future. Inventors, reformers, good teachers, as well as empire-builders like Cecil Rhodes, are all dreamers. They see things as better than they now

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MAY DAY



MAY DAY

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are. If our own souls are to be worth saving, it will be because we forget about them, absorbed in a passion to help save others.

The Campus

After the recession, students and visitors lingered about on the campus. Building operations were completed early enough to permit a restoration of the grounds to their accustomed beauty. The grading about Metcalf and College halls helps out wonderfully without materially changing the beauty or disturbing a single tree. Old students and friends are more than pleased with the present appearance of the grounds. The spirit among the students and the prospect for growth were never better.

Vesper Services

At the vesper services Dean McKee spoke on "The Age We Live In." Every age has its dominant interest. Among others specially characteristic of the present age are these: Wealth, peace, action, material and intellectual, and religious reality. There is not only more wealth in the world at the present time than ever before, due to the opening of mines, the development of agriculture and manufacture, and especially to machinery, but the wealth is better distributed; land is cheaper, wages are better, the common people are more favored.

The peacefulness of the age releases energy for production, formerly occupied in destruction. This accelerates the acquisition of wealth and promotes civilizing influences in the family and community life. There are dangers, of course, in decadence in times of peace. The *London Times* criticizes Mr. Roosevelt for preaching peace and seeking to keep alive warlike vigor. It thinks an equally great need of the time is men and women willing to live lives of obscure usefulness.

The age has been very productive in material ways; not in wealth alone, but in the building of cities and in exploration. The North Pole has been discovered and the continent of Africa and northeastern Asia have been opened up, with immense activity in both sections at the present time.

Intellectual activity shows itself in pure science, as astronomy; in practical science, as inventions, and also in experiments undertaken by medical men to solve causes of diseases, even though the experiments have cost their own lives. Schools, colleges, and universities are better attended than in any previous age, and the popular literature of the time is of high grade, with earnest moral purpose.

Religious reality is shown by the questionings and doubtings and re-statements of the creeds under pressure of conscientious convictions. Instead of indicating lack of faith, these questionings indicate a sincerer faith. The acquisition of religious liberty by most of the world, and the moral unrest which prevails, making some things crimes which formerly were overlooked, are indications of religious reality. The fight against the saloon and the social evil, which is cleansing plague spots in the great cities, formerly held to be necessary evils, are further indications of religious reality in the convictions of the people at the present time.

College Hall

College Hall was opened Monday evening. The town was in evidence in a good-sized audience at the dedication exercises in Metcalf Hall and the School interests were represented worthily. Preceding the address, Misses Knight and Boyd played the Grieg Anitra's Dance from the Peer Gynt Suite. Miss Sleight played the Hungarian Dance by Joachim Brahms. These musical numbers were well received. In fact the audience was in the humor for encores.

The address by Dean Nathaniel Butler, full of the experience of a prominent educator given in an informal manner, by no means light, yet interesting every minute, made a fine state of mind for the appreciation of College Hall. The subject was "The Social and Individual Value of Education." Dean Butler mentioned three points of emphasis in the educational process:

1. The desire of parents for the good of their children. Parents seek to enrich the life of their children, to give them a full, varied experience.
2. The point of view of the state is that education is vastly important in the young for civic defense. Intelligence, morality, and patriotism are vital to civic welfare.
3. The vocational point of view places the necessity for making a living first in the value of education. The accent is not on the pupil's culture, his patriotism, his health, or his religion, but on his equipment for making a living.

The Social Standpoint

The speaker showed how this vocational interest is being crowded down into common schools and mentioned some of the reasons. Not more than 70 per cent of the pupils in elementary schools ever get through the eighth grade into the high school. The vocational interest, viewing these children as unprepared for making a living, seeks to introduce trade schools in order to increase vocational ability. Another reason which is urged is that there are so many young people who are indifferent to any sort of education at all. It is argued that the old educational courses do not hold them; therefore change the methods. A better reason than either one mentioned for courses like domestic science, home-making and the like is that these things are in reality part of a liberal education. Dean Butler showed that the boy or girl of today is not intelligently related to environment without the domestic view. The speaker urged a view of education from the standpoint of the best interests of the child. It is a mistake to think of a boy from his business worth rather than from his own value. He showed that there is a sphere of the home for the modern woman, which, rather than being hackneyed, is growing more significant. He declared that the moral and intellectual level of the community goes no higher than the homes carry it, and called attention to the valuable part of woman in modern national and moral achievement. The danger in our ideas of democracy is that we be contented with the second-class achievement and preparation and so be second-class in life.

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The Individual

On the individual side, Dean Butler showed the value of education in preparing one to enjoy the best of all lands and ages, of making friends among those who are to lead in life, of acquiring freedom among strong, cultured people. He urged the necessity of taking plenty of time in getting ready. The world is crowded with people who are not ready. The boy or girl may not seem good for much except to be in school, but they are tremendous good for that. Those who stand by the school win out. No game requires technique as the game of life. The day for the self-made man will never pass, but the self-made man is having a harder time of it every year.

Self-Made Men

The speaker answered the old cry for self-made men by referring to a certain one-armed farmer who was especially successful. Would any one argue that it was because he had only one arm? A boy in Maine makes violins and guitars with no tool but a jackknife, yet, rather than argue that all violins should be made that way, wise people opened the way for that boy to go through the best possible technical training.

A Part of Real Life

It was urged that a school prepares for life by being a part of real life, by furnishing living situations, by touching the art of living with others, by showing the importance of the things that take place every day. The school is valuable for putting the pupil into the environment of good where he does good things until they become fixed as good habits.

After the address, Dean McKee enlightened the audience as to the cost of the new building. As it stands, the building cost over twenty thousand dollars. The changes in the steam plant cost nearly twenty-five hundred dollars. He stated that part of the money is on hand. Five thousand dollars is available at any time from the Frances Shimer estate when the Academy authorities are ready to raise the other fifteen thousand toward the building. Without adjournment, the audience repaired to the new building for an informal reception. Those in line were Dean and Mrs. McKee, with Dean Butler, Miss Hobson, and Dr. Metcalf. Among the guests were Mrs. Harper, widow of the great educator, and Ex-Senator and Mrs. Parker of Chicago.

The description of the building, which follows, will interest all readers:

This brick and stone building is modified colonial 90×40, three stories, with basement and attic. The trimmings are Bedford stone. The front terrace, sixty feet long and nineteen feet wide, has a railing and baluster of stone and concrete.

The ground floor contains a kitchen for preparing light refreshments. The dining-room, 22×20, with fireplace, is finished mission style with pilasters, drop beams, heavy baseboards, chair rail, plate rail, cornice molding and triple French windows. The parlor adjoining is 15×32. The main hall, running entirely across the building, has pilasters, drop beams, large fire-places with seats, wide stairway, with balcony and wainscoting con-

tinued to the second floor. The main feature on the ground floor is the drawing-room, 40x32, broken by Corinthian columns. The southern exposure on the golf course has two bay windows with window seats. The walls and ceiling of this floor were finished in lead and oil by Marshall Field & Co., Chicago, with appropriate designs and Tiffany effect.

The second and third floors contain toilet-rooms, with eight single rooms and fifteen double rooms for teachers and pupils. All double rooms have two windows and two closets. The finish on the upper floors is dark-brown stain. The building has Tungsten Holophane electric light, steam heat, and elevator for trunks. The basement has hot-water heater. The building is connected with the central steam-heating plant and with the sewer system. Every room has sunshine.

This building is intended to care for the maturer pupils in the College Department and to furnish social facilities for the use of the whole School.

A large company of people attended the reception, and all expressed appreciation of the beauties of the new building.

Memorial for Mrs. C. M. Gregory Lansing

The *Standard* of February 26 contained the following brief sketch of the life of Mrs. Lansing:

"Mrs. C. M. Lansing died at Geneva, N.Y., February 3, 1910, in her eighty-second year. Funeral services were held at the First Baptist Church in Minneapolis, Minn., February 7, Dr. W. B. Riley, her pastor, and Dr. A. J. Frost, a warm friend, officiating. She was the widow of Rev. L. L. Lansing, who died in 1907. Mrs. Lansing was one of the founders of what is now the Frances Shimer School of the University of Chicago, Mount Carroll, Ill., and while there put the impress of her godly life and scholarly mind on the lives of many of its talented graduates, who knew her but to love and respect her. Soon after her marriage to Mr. Lansing, in 1876, they removed to Beloit, Wis., and while there she acted as state secretary of the Woman's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, to which work she gave an earnest, heart-whole service and the ripened experience of a well-grounded Christian life and character. Subsequently Minneapolis became the home and in the First Baptist Church there she found a congenial place and an opportunity to continue her work in the missionary cause. She had for years supported from her slender purse, a native mission worker on the foreign field and with her counsel and her prayers she helped push forward this special work which was dearer to her than life, until the Master called her home."

The exercises Tuesday afternoon at the School were in charge of the Old Students' Association. After musical numbers by Mrs. Harriett Nase-Connell and Mrs. Grace Reynolds Squires the exercises were given the form of a memorial to Mrs. Cinderella Gregory Lansing, one of the founders of the Mount Carroll Seminary. Mrs. Lansing (Miss Gregory, as she is remembered by all the old students) was associated with Mrs. Shimer in the organization of the school in 1853, and the story of those early days, with their hardships and difficulties is wonderfully interesting.

Mr. Rinewalt voiced the sentiment and plan of the memorial service in

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his introductory remarks and said that no one who knew Mrs. Lansing would think of speaking of her in funereal terms. Courage and hope were ruling motifs. As an illustration of her cheery disposition, he produced and read a postal which came from Mrs. Lansing, after the fire.

He said: "This postal was received from Mrs. Lansing at a time when the trustees of this institution were facing a crisis, the future of the school hung in a balance, where this building now stands was a heap of hot ashes. Mrs. Lansing had read in the daily papers of the destruction of the Seminary buildings and from her home in Minneapolis, courage still dominating the seventy-eight years of her active life, her face to the future, in



MRS. LANSING

a firm hand she wrote to one of the trustees, 'From the ashes of today I trust will rise buildings that future generations will be proud to recognize.'"

After a prayer by Rev. W. J. Peacock, pastor of the First Baptist Church, a letter from Mrs. Frances E. Bailey, of Minneapolis, who was a member of the first Seminary class of 1853, was read.

Among other things she said: "I was a very young girl and to my youthful mind she seemed the embodiment of all that was gentle, graceful, and kind. . . . Miss Gregory early inspired her pupils with an ardent enthusiasm in their work. She taught us to be self-reliant and to think for ourselves. . . . All over this broad land of ours are women whose lives have made their own homes happier and brighter and who have helped lighten the sorrows and burdens of others by the teachings and splendid example of patience, quiet gentleness, and womanly endurance under difficulties inculcated in them by the daily life of Mrs. Gregory Lansing."

Then followed a letter from George H. Thummel, clerk of the United

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States Circuit Court for the District of Nebraska, who wrote in part as follows: "The announcement of the death of Miss Gregory came as a knell of the long ago. As I sit thinking of those dear old Seminary days it seems as if I can almost hear the old bell calling us to our daily tasks. Oh, that we could again all come tramping in and again be welcomed by those dear old teachers with Miss Gregory at their head! What a great teacher she was! How as the years went by we could look back with ever-increasing appreciation of her and her work. The good that she did and the seeds that she scattered will live on and on."

Mrs. Mary Gross-Smith, a teacher of long ago, whose charming personality endeared her to everyone in the school, writes: "We cannot think of her ever as aged or feeble, but it seems as if she must have gone at once from active service here to higher work above."

A very interesting letter from Miss Alice Lichty was read by Miss Sarah Hostetter.

Mrs. Emma M. Van Vechten, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., for a number of years treasurer of the National Federation of Woman's Clubs, writes: "It was with great sorrow that I read the announcement that Mrs. Gregory Lansing had joined the Choir Invisible. I count it a blessed privilege to have been taught even for a limited time by so gifted a person."

William Irvine, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., a director in the National Conservation Association, writes: "I was one of her pupils for a number of years and can bear testimony to her superior qualities as an instructor and disciplinarian. She was always a good friend of mine, although I may not have realized it as fully in my youth as in later years, when in retrospect I could more clearly appreciate her sterling worth."

Vergil S. Ferguson, of Sterling, Ill., wrote, "Miss Gregory was the best instructor I ever had."

Mrs. Clara White Robinson, of Springfield, Ill., wrote: "I think we will all agree that the high principles and lofty ideals of this talented woman, whom we began by fearing and ended by loving, really inspired us with a conscientious regard for duty, with courage to meet the trials and discipline of life and to be faithful unto the end."

Honorable Samuel W. McCull, congressman from Boston, in a valuable letter of some length, said: "Miss Gregory was an excellent teacher; one of the very best I ever knew. She had the faculty, by no means common, of stimulating an interest in the pupils by making them feel first that she had a personal interest in each one of them and then by her enthusiasm for the subject she was teaching. Her influence was far from being confined to the class she herself conducted, but it permeated the entire school. I doubt that there was at that time a school of similar grade and resources in the country which did really better work than the Mount Carroll Seminary. I am glad to learn of the great prosperity which the school is now enjoying and I venture to express the opinion that much of its present usefulness is due to the sure foundation that was laid in the first two decades of the school's existence by Mrs. Shimer and Mrs. Lansing working together."

Humphrey C. Miller, a prominent attorney of Chicago, and a member

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of the board of trustees of Northwestern University, in a very interesting letter, among other things, says: "After I left college, in 1868, I had charge of public schools in Illinois for eight years, and for twenty-seven years I have been president of the Board of Education of Evanston, and have thus been brought into contact with a large number of successful teachers, and I now repeat what I have often said, that I have never known a teacher who possessed in a higher degree the personal and intellectual qualifications of a great and successful teacher than Miss Gregory possessed.

"She was more than a teacher. She had high ideals, and always lived up to them; was kind and sympathetic with her pupils, and though strict, was always just in discipline.

"It is now nearly fifty years since I first saw her, and more than forty years since we last met, but she has never passed out of my memory, nor out of my life as a positive influence for good. To her helpfulness, wise advice, and the inspiration she gave me to always strive for higher things, I am largely indebted for whatever success I have had in life."

Mr. Rinewalt introduced Dean McKee, with a fine tribute to his ability and success and stated that, both as sharing in the work of the founders and by original efforts, the institution of today is due in large measure to his genius.

The Dean referred first to Founders' Day, May 11, which is observed every year as a holiday, at which time reference is made in a chapel address to the pioneers, whose wisdom and energy have given us the incentive, the spirit, and the environment for present success. He referred gratefully to the efforts of the students of former days. Letters are constantly coming from mothers, whose daughters are now old enough to attend school. Naturally, their minds turn to their own institution. Speaking of Miss Gregory, and also Miss Wood, or Mrs. Shimer, the Dean said that the greatest contribution they have left, the permanent thing, is the spiritual environment, the quality which they imparted to others, which has passed on, still fruitful, into other lives.

Dr. Metcalf, in speaking of Miss Gregory, said, "Miss Gregory was, to my childish imagination, the most talented woman in the world. I had heard that Miss Ann Dickinson was the most distinguished lecturer, but I was satisfied that she could not approach our Miss Gregory in eloquence when the latter presented our diplomas on graduation day. I had the feeling that Miss Gregory could see clear through me. She knew the mind of a child and she was marvelously skilful in training it.

"My interest in science began in the underground recitation room, called the reading-room, I think, where Miss Gregory introduced me to plants and bugs, and taught me anatomy from a spooky skeleton. With a 'wee, wee' geography, for guide book, and globes and maps, we traveled with Miss Gregory to foreign parts. Would that the modern child could be made to see and know as we did. Strangers smile when we old fellows speak of Miss Gregory's mental-arithmetic class. It sounds strange, but it is true that we became eager for the lesson, and in class were strung up as tight as little fiddles. I believe Miss Gregory's boys and girls formed habits of consecutive thinking that college students do not acquire today."

Miss Gregory, and the difficulties which she met, as principal in those days, were characterized very well in an article presented by Mr. C. L. Hostetter, which in part was as follows:

Mrs. Lansing was, and shall be, known to all those who were so fortunate as to be her pupils, as Miss Gregory, Cinderella M. Gregory, even though time had silvered her locks as those of her school children.

Miss Gregory was a born teacher; she had the faculty, pre-eminently, of imparting knowledge to her pupils, as well as an exact comprehension of their individual ability to comprehend and understand their lessons. She would not pass a lesson until each individual of the class understood it.

Through the efforts of these two young women, almost unaided, except by the good will and patronage of their new-found friends, the Seminary grew and enlarged its field of usefulness. Thousands have gone out from its walls better and more useful men and women for having been there.

All join in rendering to these two, Miss Gregory and Miss Wood, all honor and praise for their untiring, faithful, and noble work. The world surely is better for their having lived it. Future generations will rise up to call them blessed.

Abram Hostetter spoke humorously of the first ventures of the School. The first building used for classes was the Presbyterian Church, which stood where the Campbell homestead now appears. The church was built over a cistern and the water was piped down through the building and the drip, drip of the water was disconcerting enough, especially in one opening term, when the first days were clouded by heavy rains.

From ancient newspapers of 1855 he gave us some very interesting glimpses of the life of the school.

Miss Abbie Bosworth, of Elgin, came to attend the meeting and give her tribute of affection and esteem.

The reunion was unusual in the interest taken and attendance given. It was apparent that the School has a strong hold upon the old students.

At five o'clock the old students congregated on the campus for the annual picnic. The beautiful weather had attracted them from all sides, and the attendance was unusually large.

The Plumb-Liebling Recital

Making liberal allowance for visitors it would be a safe estimate that few towns double the size of Mount Carroll would produce such an audience as gathered at the Plumb-Liebling recital. In size, the music-lovers' audience taxed the auditorium to the extreme limit. In quality, it is sufficient to say that the best numbers of the artists were appreciated most. Miss Plumb is well known to Mount Carroll people, but this is her first visit to the town. Her program was selected for an audience of music-lovers, especially as a song-recital. Mount Carroll people have been accustomed to the dignity of oratorio numbers and Miss Plumb's splendid interpretative ability made many hungry for the larger field of music. When Miss Plumb is heard again in Mount Carroll, undoubtedly her many friends will have their wish. Among other numbers, Miss Plumb sang Mr. Liebling's song "Adieu." The prime favorites were the classic numbers, "Ah Mon

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Fils," Meyerbeer, the Chaminade Madrigal, Tschaikowsky's "Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt," and "Bolero," Arditi. The singer responded graciously to three recalls. "Over the Desert," by Kellie, the last number on the program, was enthusiastically received and the audience sat as one person until Miss Plumb reappeared and repeated the song. Miss Knight was accompanist.



ESTHER PLUMB

Mr. Liebling

The old students showed their preference plainly in asking Mr. Liebling to appear in the recital. He is heard three times a year in the course of his work as Director in the music department. Mount Carroll people know Mr. Liebling and he has learned to anticipate their wishes. Between performer and audience there is a fine feeling of mutual appreciation.

The audience was the largest an Academy musical has ever drawn. In view of the admission fee required for the high expenses, the number of people is significant in every way.

Visitors

Among other guests from out of town are these: Mrs. Knight, of Massachusetts, mother of Miss Dora G. Knight; Mr. and Mrs. LePelley, of

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Freeport, and their friend, Mrs. Smythe, of Wichita, Kan.; Mrs. Frank Greenleaf, Mrs. Ward Bristol, Miss Genevieve Franks, Miss Louise Miles and friend, all of Savanna; from Lanark, Mrs. Haller and daughter, and friend, Mrs. Marshall, Miss Lillian Clemmer, Miss Frances Miller, Mrs. Effie Pfoutz, Dr. and Mrs. Packard, Miss Mary Yeager, Mrs. Robert Hawk, Mrs. George Adams, Mr. Guy and Mr. Fred Wolf, Miss Grace Wolf, Mr. F. A. Sword and daughter; Mrs. Emmet Hawk, of Rockford; Mrs. Abbie Bosworth and Miss Ida Irvine, of Elgin; Mr. and Mrs. George Melendy and



EMIL LIEBLING

Mrs. Jennie Doty, of York; Miss Esther Hopps, Mrs. Zola Spealman-Taylor, and Miss Inez Humbert, of Chadwick; Hon. Francis W. Parker and Mrs. Parker (Alma Chapman, '79), Dean Nathaniel Butler, Mrs. William R. Harper, Emil Liebling, Miss Esther Plumb, Mrs. Dougherty, and William Heller, all of Chicago; Mrs. Sawyer and niece, of Shabbona; Mr. Jerry Willcox, of Lovilia, Ia.; Mrs. Howlett, of Tampico; Mrs. Seeger, of Glenwood, Ia.; Mrs. Smillie, of Eaton, Colo.; Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Hopps, of Lamaille; Mr. and Mrs. Merriman, of Dixon; Mr. O. H. Waffle, of Marion, Ia.; Rev. and Mrs. Sponseller, of Lanark; Mrs. Elliott and daughter, of Vinton, Ia.

Class Day

This interesting event always attracts the people and a large afternoon audience greeted the class of 1910 in the farewell efforts. The salutatory was given by the class president, Miss Iona Bickelhaupt, after which the class song, a choice bit of humor set to a popular air, was rendered. The

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class history, by Miss Helen Strickler, went into the many important doings of the members of the class and proved, beyond question, that they are very superior people.

After a piano solo, "The Flatterer," by Chaminade, played by Miss Ellen Melendy, the class prophecy was read by Miss Hazel Cooper. Taken from the leaves of the daisy, the class flower, there is little to be done in the world which the graduates will not attempt. Miss Alida Hopps sang Coomb's "The Four-Leaf Clover." The class poem, by Miss Julia Sword, brought forth their many trials and escapes, and incidentally improved the opportunity to pay up old scores. This was done in fine shape and with a vengeance.

In the class will, by Miss Winifred Bush, gifts, presumably of great value, were distributed to all members of the class. Misses Smillie and Woodworth played "Salut a' Pesth," by Jackson, which was followed by the valedictory by Miss Mabel Dougherty. It is described as "a very good psychological speech." The program closed with the F.S.A. Song, and class and visitors adjourned until the evening session when the diplomas were presented.

Graduating Exercises

With the graduating exercises Wednesday evening, one of the greatest Commencements of the Frances Shimer School was brought to a close. Nineteen young ladies received diplomas, two being Junior College graduates. The following received these honors: In the department of domestic science, Grace Elizabeth Merriman, Dixon; Dorothy Carleton Trask, Las Esperanzas, Mexico. The diploma of graduation in piano was conferred on Ellen M. Melendy, Thomson; Hazel Gay Smillie, Eaton, Colo.; Luella Ruby Woodworth, Lanark. In the scholastic department of the Academy the following received diplomas: Harriett Margueriette Baird, Winifred May Bush, Laurel Elaine Gillogly, Julia Cecil Sword, Mount Carroll; Hazel Mae Cooper, Chicago; Mabel Maud Dougherty, Evanston; Alida Bartlett Hopps, Lamoille; Eva Caroline Sawyer, Shabbona; Hazel Gay Smillie, Eaton, Colo.; Helen Miles Strickler, Waynesboro, Pa.; Dorothy Carleton Trask, Las Esperanzas, Mexico; Fern Harriett Waffle, Marion, Ia.; Dana Willcox, Lovilia, Ia. The Junior College diploma was conferred upon Martha Florence Green, Peoria; Zella Catherine Corbett, Mount Carroll.

Honors

In the award of honors, the scholarship in the University of Chicago for excellence in scholastic work was awarded to Miss Mabel Iona Bickelhaupt, Mount Carroll. The Emil Liebling medal for excellence in piano was awarded Miss Hazel Gay Smillie, Eaton, Colo. These young ladies were enthusiastically applauded by the audience. Miss Smillie, according to custom, played the selection which won the medal, "Prelude, Bargiel and Scherz," by Mr. Liebling.

Advanced Methods

A Frances Shimer graduation exercise is a delightful human event, free from "you are now at the threshold of real life" conventionalities.

The reason is that the atmosphere of reality is maintained throughout the year. Girls are kept alive to practical affairs in school and in the world so that graduation, while significant, is not "beginning" life, but the girls get to it in a certain spirit of practical understanding and co-operation. It is altogether possible that the School, like the University of Chicago, is prophetic of the spirit which is coming into advanced educational methods. The procession, which is always interesting, formed below and advanced through the corridor to the auditorium where the girls, dividing, took seats on either side of the aisle. Following the girls came the members of the faculty, trustees, speaker, city ministers, and the Dean. After the invocation and singing, Hon. Francis W. Parker, of Chicago, was introduced and addressed the graduates on the theme: "Some Higher Social Duties for American Women."

Mr. Parker's Address

The address by Mr. Parker held the attention of the audience from the first word. Mr. Parker began by admitting his timidity in dealing with such a subject, especially after his two days' residence on the campus where women are so "omnipresent, ubiquitous, and omnivorous." Proceeding with his address, the speaker said that American society plainly lacks three things which the educated woman does not see as yet, but which it is her good province to supply.

Great Wealth

If a stranger from abroad were to characterize our national life as he sees it, he would note first our abundance of wealth. Tyre, Sidon, Carthage, in fact none of the great cities of old, possessed wealth as we do, and our wealth is secure in fertile soil, in unlimited mineral resources, in the isolation of our country. It is secure, furthermore, in the fact of its wide distribution. We have poor people and yet our country does not know poverty as it is commonly seen in Europe.

Educated Women

This stranger would note, further, our industrial life, probably better than the women of our country note it. In Chicago, for instance, we use more horse-power every day than was developed in the building of the pyramids of Egypt. But most significant of all, the foreigner would notice our education of women, a fact in which America stands unique. The women of the Greeks, with all their art and culture, had no education, for the woman of Europe is without our woman's educational environment. Today, the educated woman, as Americans know her, is rare indeed across the water. But, said the speaker, it remains to be seen what the educated woman means to the life of the age.

He declared that our age sadly lacks a certain grandeur of life. Our business men are like the flock of gulls, grand and sometimes majestic in the sweep of their daily motion, and yet like leaves before the wind. Ours is the food flight. Mr. Parker said he had no thought of criticizing the country. What he saw is a reasonable and natural thing. One is permitted to criticize if he can call attention to the remedy.

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Mr. Parker spoke of the inability of the Greeks to dig one short canal across their isthmus, an engineering feat which would be a mere bagatelle for our engineers to do, and yet the Parthenon, still standing, still attracting millions, both of wealth and people to Athens, stands, also as an object of art-possibility which is as yet inconceivable in American life.

The Women's Opportunity

He declared that the women of the country must see to this cultural side of life. Art is as much a part of national life as education and sanitation. Art, for the very life of the people, must be put on the educational budget. It is the art-sense that will correct much that is common and hackneyed in our present living.

The Dean's Statement

Dean McKee's statement of the condition of the School was interesting. He first of all thanked Mr. Parker for the timely address, then brought greetings to the old students, an unusual number of whom were in the audience. He called attention to the service and to the splendid unity of understanding and co-operation which the old students are bringing to the School. He welcomed the parents and guardians in the audience, many of whom were from a distance and expressed satisfaction at their presence.

A Chance for Friends

He said, we hear a great deal in town of the wealth of the Frances Shimer School, and it is true that in buildings, equipment, and beautiful campus, we are prepossessing, but we shall not make a great deal of progress further without money; money in the shape of endowments. It is endowment which makes an institution permanently useful and immortal. We cannot make more than one hundred thousand dollars of the endowment Mrs. Shimer left to us, and this endowment which the School must have for advance, will come not from strangers, but from our friends.

The Dean declared that a large and striking gift by some living friend, one who would give, not under pressure, but from appreciation of the School as it stands, would call attention to the institution and give it public standing in a way that would go beyond estimation. In his opinion, there is no reason why Frances Shimer School should not figure in the imagination of the public in the Middle West as the Emma Willard School in the East, the recipient of a million dollars from Mrs. Russell Sage.

From the expression on the people's faces as the Dean proceeded, it is evident that Mount Carroll people share his own enthusiastic, practical estimate of the School.

Fifteen States

He called attention to the large area from which students are coming to Mount Carroll. There are fifteen states represented in the enrolment: Eighty-seven students came from our own state; Iowa furnishes fourteen; Nebraska, four; Michigan, three; Indiana, three; South Dakota, two; North Dakota, California, Old Mexico, Tennessee, Missouri, and Japan each fur-

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nish one. The entire enrolment for the year was one hundred and twenty-seven, an advance of seven over last year, which means a clear advance of that number over any year in the history of the School. Mount Carroll furnishes thirty-two of these; from the near vicinity come sixteen; within a range of fifty miles come eight; from between fifty and one hundred and fifty miles, thirteen; from one hundred and fifty to three hundred miles, thirteen; from three hundred to six hundred miles, eighteen; while eleven travel over five hundred miles to reach the School.

Impressive Figures

The financial interests of the School are worthy of notice. The School paid out during the year \$51,375.47. College Hall cost \$20,241; the steam plant, \$2,444.71. For instruction and administration the School spent \$9,875; for provisions, \$5,100; for outside help, \$1,300; inside help including laundry, \$2,200. The School carries \$68,000 fire insurance, \$27,000 tornado, and \$10,000 accident insurance, \$105,000 in all. During the year \$995 was spent in advertising. The girls at the School raised and contributed \$181.30 toward the new curtain fund. The School invested \$600 in nine lots adjoining the School.

School Problems

Some of the School problems were mentioned, and they consist not of buildings nor of grounds, but first of students. College Hall must now be filled. In passing, it is worth notice that already for next year's work College Hall has more rooms assigned than were used this year, and with the prospect of Academy girls returning for College work and other girls coming in from abroad, it is hoped that the available space may be well occupied.

Large Aid for Students

Most persons present were surprised at the large amount given by the institution in the shape of aid to students. This aid is in exchange for service and amounts, as applied on term bills to \$4,928 for the year. In addition to this, from the Educational Aid Association and two men \$410 was given to aid students. However, the School is constantly under the necessity of refusing girls who could come if the scholarship fund was larger.

Here is an opportunity for those charitably disposed. It is a good suggestion, by the way, for the Old Students' Association, as was freely discussed at the campus picnic the other afternoon. Mount Carroll people need not be surprised if this informal discussion crystallizes into definite action. For such student aid the school needs a thousand dollars and must have five hundred dollars this year. It needs twenty thousand dollars to invest in scholarships. Who will help the girls by finding the money?

In closing his statement, the Dean called attention to the fact that the institution belongs to the public. Its policy is controlled in the long run by the public. It aims to give the people what they want, and it invites suggestions, co-operation, and good will.

April Snow

I

The sky was blue, the clouds were light,
The sun smiled on the trees,
The shiny petals, pink and white,
Were flutt'ring on the breeze.

Then all at once the rain came down,
And hail, and then the snow,
Which looked like petals falling from
The trees all in a row.

And then, when we looked out-of-doors,
Why, how were we to know
There on the ground, pray, which was which,
The petals or the snow?

DONNA JOHNSON, '12

II

I stood and watched the snow come down
Upon the tulip bed;
It nestled here, it nestled there,
Upon each scarlet head.

"How tenderly it flutters down,"
Was what the children said,
But, ah! too soon each head drooped down,
The brilliant flowers were dead.

ETHEL SHEAP

My Books

I love the very smell of books—new books with fresh, smooth leaves, old musty tomes, which have lain so long in studious seclusion that even the wisdom within them seems to have ripened a little. I like to cut the leaves of a new book, and feel that I am the first to delight in it; I like to read ancient, battered books, and wonder how many eyes besides mine have traveled down their little paths of print.

Sometimes I try to translate my grandfather's German books—old musty volumes with yellow leaves; these are liberally besprinkled with marginal notes in German script, nothing of which I can understand but an occasional *und*. Far more interesting is grandmother's cook-book with its five hundred infallible recipes—and a representation in the front of a picturesque German maiden frying fish—and father's old schoolbooks. Nearly all of his books are decorated by hand, "profusely illustrated," not illustrations of the lessons, but of fabulous men with big noses and unwinking eyes, and of birds with tails all askew.

My own childhood books have a peculiar charm for me. They represent hours when I lay flat on the floor, my book beneath my eyes, my chin in my hands, and my toes thumping incessantly on the carpet—a favorite

attitude—as my fat finger moved slowly from one hyphenated word to another. There is that beautifully colored book from which I used to receive the information, "Rob is a good boy." I opened the book last Christmas when I was home, and to my delight found that Rob was as good a boy as ever.

When I was about ten, cheap novels had a great attraction for me—books which my brothers had graciously lent me. I suppose I knew there was something wrong in reading them, for I never did openly, but by the light of a smoky little oil lamp smuggled behind my bed. Then late into midnight, I would creep to sleep, half terrified out of my wits. Gradually the books disappeared—who knows how?—and I substituted as favorite an old copy of *Arabian Nights*, coverless, the last few leaves missing.

Nearly all my old schoolbooks might be labeled "Books of Tragedy"; my arithmetic in particular, for I never knew how long it took John to do the work, and I do not know even yet. Only my grammar and "joggerfy" hold different places in my affections, the first because it was so easy I usually had my lesson a day or two in advance, the second because it was big enough to eat apples behind.

These are the books that I have, and though I had a hundred bookshelves filled with volumes, I will never love these the less. For the books that I shall some day own, I make only the modest demand of Holmes:

Of books, but few, some fifty score,
For daily use, and bound to wear,
The rest upon an upper floor;
Some little luxury there
Of red morocco's gilded gleam
And vellum rich as country cream.

WINIFRED SEEGER, '11

Good Robin Hood

Good Robin Hood in the still greenwood,
(Plum trees all in a row)
Comes softly up to his sleeping prey,
And raises his good crossbow.

Oh, woe to cat that lies in the shade
Under the gnarled plum tree!
For Robin Hood is a marksman good,
And proud of his shot is he.

All day doth Hood in the dark greenwood,
Range hunting far and wide,
Clad in his suit of Lincoln green
With the Friar at his side.

Then a sleepy laddie cuddles down
In my lap at close of day,
He dreams he's a knight on a charger white,
And swiftly gallops away.

WINIFRED SEEGER, '11

Betty's Experience

"I won't! I won't! I guess you are not my boss, so there!" Betty stood in the middle of the floor with an angry light in her gray eyes, her red curls bobbing with all the stubbornness of her thirteen years.

"Now, Betty, you are not going to put on that garment to wear around here. Give it to me," and Nora took from her a bewitching pale blue dress, with a Dutch neck and little puffs of sleeves. Mrs. Hymen, away on a visit, had just sent it.

"Come, Betty, put on this checked one. I must hurry and get to work," and Nora held out a hated green-and-white check, though she looked at Betty with a gleam of sympathy in her eyes. For she realized how the child hated the green-and-white check.

"I told you I wouldn't and I won't. You think just because papa and mama are gone you can boss me and Harold, but you can't! You just pack up and go. There's the mail-man. You can ride with him."

To Betty's amazement, Nora put down the old dress and, without a word, walked out of the room. Soon Betty saw her going down the road, stop a moment, and, after speaking to one of the boys, climb into the buggy with the mail-man.

"There! That thing's gone. Now Harold and I will have a feast."

Betty went into the big kitchen and commenced to hunt around. Nora had been having trouble with the stove, but Betty was confident she should have none.

After putting some more coal in the fire, she proceeded to study a large cook-book.

"Let me see 'A Stir Up Cake—easily made,'" she read. That's just what I want."

It was not easy to find the necessary utensils, for the kitchen was large, and things were kept in different cupboards and pantries, but finally everything was found.

"It doesn't say to beat the eggs," she reflected, "so I suppose I don't have to."

When the cake was finished, she shoved it into the oven and then took a peep at the fire. It was out! It took her nearly half an hour to start it again, but she finally succeeded.

"Now what shall I make next—cookies? No, they take too long. Pudding? Oh, I know! Some salad dressing. It will be fine!"

But the cook-book had no receipt for salad dressing and Betty had to draw on her memory.

"There's eggs," she reflected, "and vinegar, and cream and—oh, that's enough. I'll put it on the stove. Now for some pies—O, my cake!" She rushed to the oven and opened it.

"It's fine. I don't care if it is a little burnt on top. I like it that way."

She returned to the cook-book and found receipts for pie-crust. Then she went to hunt for lard. She could not find it anywhere, but finally remembered to look in the refrigerator, and there it was under a plate of bacon. She cut up apples and then shoved the pies in the oven. How nice they did look!

Betty decided to go into the yard to cool off. It was hard work to cook for so many people! Two people were more than she realized. She sat down and watched the cow-boys as they galloped here and there. The sun beat upon her, but the breeze was very refreshing as it blew through her short red curls. She felt sorry for the men down on the burning sand; there were no trees except those near the house. She was just beginning to hum a little tune when the thought came, "What will Daddy say when he finds I've dismissed Nora?"

Mingled thoughts swept through her brain. Nora was always so good to Harold and her! Only yesterday she had baked them a little cake. How would she tell her father? She saw Harold down by the corral and called him. Taking him by the arm, she led him toward the kitchen. As they were entering the door, Harold stopped. "I smell somethin' burnin'. Where's Nora?"

"Nora has gone. I am cooking."

"You cooking! But where did Nora go?"

"O, she went. Just look at my poor pies," cried Betty, as she fished two burnt, sizzling pies out.

"You cook!" exclaimed Harold, with a jeer.

"Let's make some custard," was Betty's only response.

Harold agreed. He beat eggs industriously while Betty, carefully following the cook-book, put the things together.

"There, doesn't that look nice?" she asked.

Betty kept careful watch that this did not burn, but when she took it out of the oven, it was the most awful looking stuff!

"What shall I do?" cried Betty. "Nothing is right."

She was trying to keep back the tears when Jack Graham came in with the mail. He was a college boy, who was spending the summer roughing it.

"What's the matter with Betty?" he asked.

"O, Jack, Nora's gone and I'm cooking and my pies burned and my custard's awful, and—oh!"

"I should say so," said Jack, making a wry face, for he had taken a spoonful of it. "What's in it?"

"Nothing but eggs and things and that lemon."

"This? Oh, Betty, read!" and Jack held up the bottle.

"Smith's Best Machine Oil," and even Betty laughed then.

"Well, it looks like lemon."

Under Jack's skilful management a roaring fire was soon built. He put the potatoes on and had Harold crack nuts for the fudge, which Betty was making on her chafing dish for dessert.

It was a very plain meal that Betty's father sat down to when he came home.

"Where's Nora?" he asked, as Betty got up to get him more tea.

"She isn't here now," stammered Betty, with a very red face.

Mr. Hymen wisely refrained from asking any questions, saying only a little gravely, "Please, daughter, may we have some more bread?"

Betty, glad of an excuse to leave the room, took the bread-plate to the kitchen. There by the table, piling up dishes, was Nora.

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"Oh, Nora!" cried Betty, dropping the bread-plate and rushing toward her. "I am so sorry! But where did you come from?"

Nora's angular face lighted with smiles. "Of course I know you did not mean it. I just went up the road a piece to the Smith's—why, dear," for Betty had commenced to cry, "don't mind. See, you have broken the bread-plate."

All this time Nora had been cutting bread and now she shoved a plateful into Betty's hand.

"There, child, run. Don't keep your father waiting."

It was a long time before Mr. Hymen found why Betty acted so queer.

A May-Day Memoir

Once upon a May-Day dreary,
We were waiting, worn and weary,
For the van-man to draw up beside the door;
We were tired of the bustle,
We'd done nothing else but hustle,
Hustle for two weeks or more.

The van-man said that he'd come early
(Though he said it cross and surly
Just as if he thought me something of a bore).
Here's a notice plainly stating,
"When we come, don't keep us waiting."
Simply this, and nothing more.

Then the milk-man, in the morning,
Roused us with a note of warning,
As he promised us he'd do the night before.
"Here are slices—quickly toast 'em!
I'll bring Grape-Nuts and the Postum!"
They will do and nothing more

Ten o'clock came—we were waiting,
Watching, wondering, and debating;
And our hearts within were full of wrath and sore;
"Shall we wait here till tomorrow,
Of the neighbors have to borrow
As we've often done before?"

We were moved by ten that evening,
There was surely cause for grieving,
To see our good possessions all outspread upon the floor.
"Shall we move next year, dear father?
It is so much cost and bother."
Quoth our father, "Never more!"

MARY HALL, '11

The Colonies

Near my home on the rolling plains of central Iowa are seven small villages about a mile apart commonly known as the Colonies. They were founded in 1850 by Germans who were wandering on the plains looking for fertile soil. Seeing a beautiful lake they decided to settle by it since the soil seemed very fertile. The village first founded was called Homestead. Homestead, I should say, is one of the prettiest, as there is a long lane, with beautiful trees along the roadside which form an arch about a block long and lead into the village.

One going into these villages is impressed by the beauty and stillness. Only the merry cries of children or the quick words of some mother working in the garden, scolding her little boy, can be heard; but you cannot understand her for she speaks in German. As you go along the streets you are obliged to walk alone because the sidewalks are generally made of rough planks and are wide enough for only one person. If you notice closely you will find that the dress of the woman in the garden is the same as that of the girl eight years old. Both dresses are made of black calico with a white drape around the neck. Usually all the women wear sunbonnets. Every female, no matter how old, wears a coarse black net over her hair, which is pulled straight back and then braided. The beauty of these villages is due to the gardens, houses, and well-kept lawns. The flower gardens have beautiful flowers and the vegetable gardens look almost as tidy as a kitchen—not a weed in sight. And the houses, which are covered with beautiful vines, remind one of some ancient castle.

If one should go to a hotel one's attention would first be called to an old-fashioned sink in the hall. On one side of the hall is a parlor, on another the office where the janitor, generally an old man, sits smoking his corn-cob pipe. Adjoining this room is the dining-room. The tables are all set with Dutch dishes, such as sauerkraut, eggs, onions, beets, and various kinds of meats. If one is fortunate enough to sleep here he will have a very soft bed, two feather beds to lie on and one to throw on top.

The customs of these people are very strange. One will no doubt think it queer to see the women in the gardens, but they always take care of them so that the men can work in the woolen mills and tend the sheep. After dark very few people are seen on the streets, only the night watch who calls out the hours of the night. The men sometimes gather in a store and have a beer lunch, but generally they go to bed very early. Now and then some young men will be seen, but seldom a woman. One can realize how monotonous this life must be and not wonder that many pretty-faced girls fall desperately in love with travelers who come to their village. If a colony man thinks he loves a girl he must leave the colony that she is in and not return for a year; then if he still loves her he may marry with the consent of all.

People of the colonies do not work for themselves but for the common good. There is a common treasury into which all money goes. As there is often sickness in the colonies, it is of course necessary to have a doctor, and therefore each year a boy is sent away to school to become the colony

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physician; he is usually the son of a doctor. Likewise in each village there is a lad who does not have to work like the rest but runs errands and has the privilege of talking with all.

If you want a rest, go to the colonies for a month or six weeks, but don't go for longer unless you are very unusual. Physicians say that the majority of the insane from Iowa County come from these seven beautiful villages where, alas, there is no variety in life.

NORMA JONES, '11

Good Night

The golden sun sinks in the west,
The rosy clouds steal to their rest,
And send the stars to guard the night.
Good night, little clouds, good night, good night!

The sleepy birds, with a last faint cheep
Tuck wee heads 'neath their wings to sleep,
Dreaming sweet dreams till morning light.
Good night, little birds, good night, good night!

The grey owl hoots from a lonesome pine,
Mournful and sad at the day's decline,
Glad that I go through the evening light.
Good night, wise owl, good night, good night!

Naught now is heard but the crickets' trill,
For the busy world is hushed and still,
Glad for brief respite from glaring light.
Good night, old world, good night, good night!

LAURA EATON

The Oreads

As I was looking over a pile of old magazines the other day, I came across a number of *Oreads*—*The Oread* was the predecessor of our *Frances Shimer Quarterly*—comfortable papers, twice the size of our present one, yellowed by time, and interesting and odd to us now-a-days. The numbers of 1869 had no covers at all, and seemed very much like newspapers, others had gay exteriors, purple, dark green, red, yellow, or pink. Some were lettered in gilt, and had a picture of the old Seminary and beneath, the words "Improvement and Progress Are Duties." There were monthly numbers in 1869, and several years following; later, but semi-annual issues. I am in doubt as to the exact dates of the beginning and ending of *The Oread*, but, as I read of its having ninety-one exchanges at one time, I think it must have been very flourishing. This was due to the fact that *The Oread* was more than a school paper; it was a regular magazine, for although sometimes it was a catalogue, or partly a catalogue, and always contained articles by the girls, it inserted current events of the day, and extracts from standard papers also: *Harper's Bazaar*, *Boston Watchman and Reflector*, *The Standard*, *Banner of Light*, etc.

The difference of time between the two papers is marked. In several

issues of 1869 we notice that the daughters of Union soldiers killed in the war were offered free tuition in everything except the "ornamental" branches. This same offer was open to girls whose parents had lost everything in the Chicago fire. Education for women was a thing discussed in several numbers. One article of 1869 was especially interesting—the report of a committee at Cornell University as to whether women should be admitted there. Then one notices the difference in cost of living. "One hundred and twenty-five dollars will include everything except music and the other ornamentals," is advertised in 1869. Then, too, Mrs Shimer was advertising for a forewoman, under whose supervision *The Oread* might be printed by the manual-labor department. The music, as advertised in "Our Music Stand," was very old-fashioned. The title "Come Home, Mother," "I'm Growing Old, Dear Wife," "Young Man of the Period," "President Grant's Grand Union March," and others, advertised as "rare and beautiful operatic gems of song, show the time still further.

Then the literary efforts of the girls were very different, and in some ways superior to those of the present. The subjects of these essays show a remarkable maturity of mind. The subject of one very excellent paper is "The Evils of America." It treats in a very thoughtful manner the problem of the Indian, the Negro, and the immigrant. "Russia's Siberian Policy," "Beauty of Decay," "A Heart at Leisure from Itself," "Coppét and Madame de Staël" show the seriousness of the girls' minds. The short essays are in the same spirit—though they are all noticeably of the "Il Penseroso" type. One of them, "Evening Musings," begins, "Sitting here tonight, with no visible presence to stand between me and my own heart, where God's beautiful stars shine on me with gentle radiance, I hold communion with my own heart." And then one, "Twilight," ends, "But another twilight comes to you—to all—when rest shall be everlasting; when the weary body lays off the burden of life. At last the day closes and the morn becomes the dawning of a purer, holier day." One of the editorials begins, "Life is a mystery, deeply shrouded; fathomed only by the strange silence of death."

The stories, too, have morals. One of them, "Aunt Em's Experience," has two, the first—Do not read trashy novels; the second—Marry for love only. Another, "The Mission of the Dew Drop," ends with the words, "Let us all remember that we, too, have a mission." "Janet's Experience," taken from *Harper's Bazaar*, is a moral tale, telling the kind of man one should love. The poems are serious, likewise. As a rule, they are rather long, one of them, a graduation poem, taking up a column and a half. One of the stanzas begins,

A woman sat in a shaded room,
Seeming to woo the darkness and gloom.

Another,

A weary man, by an open door,
Whose heart was light with hope no more.

Another poem, "Died Yesterday," ends with the lines,

Mortals shall weep as we pass from their sight,
Angels shall sing as we enter the light.

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physician; he is usually the son of a doctor. Likewise in each village there is a lad who does not have to work like the rest but runs errands and has the privilege of talking with all.

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Glad for brief respite from glaring light.
Good night, old world, good night, good night!

LAURA EATON

The Oreads

As I was looking over a pile of old magazines the other day, I came across a number of *Oreads*—*The Oread* was the predecessor of our *Frances Shimer Quarterly*—comfortable papers, twice the size of our present one, yellowed by time, and interesting and odd to us now-a-days. The numbers of 1869 had no covers at all, and seemed very much like newspapers, others had gay exteriors, purple, dark green, red, yellow, or pink. Some were lettered in gilt, and had a picture of the old Seminary and beneath, the words "Improvement and Progress Are Duties." There were monthly numbers in 1869, and several years following; later, but semi-annual issues. I am in doubt as to the exact dates of the beginning and ending of *The Oread*, but, as I read of its having ninety-one exchanges at one time, I think it must have been very flourishing. This was due to the fact that *The Oread* was more than a school paper; it was a regular magazine, for although sometimes it was a catalogue, or partly a catalogue, and always contained articles by the girls, it inserted current events of the day, and extracts from standard papers also: *Harper's Bazaar*, *Boston Watchman and Reflector*, *The Standard*, *Banner of Light*, etc.

The difference of time between the two papers is marked. In several

issues of 1869 we notice that the daughters of Union soldiers killed in the war were offered free tuition in everything except the "ornamental" branches. This same offer was open to girls whose parents had lost everything in the Chicago fire. Education for women was a thing discussed in several numbers. One article of 1869 was especially interesting—the report of a committee at Cornell University as to whether women should be admitted there. Then one notices the difference in cost of living. "One hundred and twenty-five dollars will include everything except music and the other ornamentals," is advertised in 1869. Then, too, Mrs Shimer was advertising for a forewoman, under whose supervision *The Oread* might be printed by the manual-labor department. The music, as advertised in "Our Music Stand," was very old-fashioned. The title "Come Home, Mother," "I'm Growing Old, Dear Wife," "Young Man of the Period," "President Grant's Grand Union March," and others, advertised as "rare and beautiful operatic gems of song, show the time still further.

Then the literary efforts of the girls were very different, and in some ways superior to those of the present. The subjects of these essays show a remarkable maturity of mind. The subject of one very excellent paper is "The Evils of America." It treats in a very thoughtful manner the problem of the Indian, the Negro, and the immigrant. "Russia's Siberian Policy," "Beauty of Decay," "A Heart at Leisure from Itself," "Coppét and Madame de Staël" show the seriousness of the girls' minds. The short essays are in the same spirit—though they are all noticeably of the "Il Penseroso" type. One of them, "Evening Musings," begins, "Sitting here tonight, with no visible presence to stand between me and my own heart, where God's beautiful stars shine on me with gentle radiance, I hold communion with my own heart." And then one, "Twilight," ends, "But another twilight comes to you—to all—when rest shall be everlasting; when the weary body lays off the burden of life. At last the day closes and the morn becomes the dawning of a purer, holier day." One of the editorials begins, "Life is a mystery, deeply shrouded; fathomed only by the strange silence of death."

The stories, too, have morals. One of them, "Aunt Em's Experience," has two, the first—Do not read trashy novels; the second—Marry for love only. Another, "The Mission of the Dew Drop," ends with the words, "Let us all remember that we, too, have a mission." "Janet's Experience," taken from *Harper's Bazaar*, is a moral tale, telling the kind of man one should love. The poems are serious, likewise. As a rule, they are rather long, one of them, a graduation poem, taking up a column and a half. One of the stanzas begins,

A woman sat in a shaded room,
Seeming to woo the darkness and gloom.

Another,

A weary man, by an open door,
Whose heart was light with hope no more.

Another poem, "Died Yesterday," ends with the lines,

Mortals shall weep as we pass from their sight,
Angels shall sing as we enter the light.

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This general seriousness is shown by the fact that the girls conducted a daily prayer-meeting and a weekly missionary society—in which they subscribed money for a school in India—that there was a Dante, and Emerson, as well as a Shakespeare Club, and that the *Atlantic Monthly* was a well-read magazine. How many girls read it today? This earnestness may have been due to the fact that the girls were living in a time when the life of the nation was at stake, and everybody was looking to the things beyond. Or it may have been because many of the girls had come here for their last year or two of school, and felt that their time must be well spent.

Throughout the papers we feel Mrs. Shimer's influence. Although the girls themselves had charge of *The Oread*, we feel that it must have been her spirit that led to the wise selection of the moral tales about true love and suitable reading and the various calls to earnestness, sincerity, worth—calls that are not unheard in the new halls today.

HELEN STRICKLER, '10

In Short

What It Means to Enjoy Reading

To me reading has always been an enjoyment. Of course I do not mean every kind of reading, for we do not all like the same thing, but reading in general.

In the first place, I would say that to get the most pleasure one must choose good books and read carefully and intelligently. We enjoy our reading for the many thoughts which are left in our minds after a book has been laid aside. A careful reader unconsciously learns many quotations while reading, and this is one of the most charming things about the whole affair. We may feel the delight of springtime with everything waking up from the long winter sleep, but how much more it means to us when we remember those lines about spring from *The Vision of Sir Launfal*.

Whether we look or whether we listen
We hear life murmur or see it glisten,

or when walking through the grass there comes to mind,

And there's never a leaf or a blade too mean
To be some happy creature's palace.

Then did you ever compare people that you see with characters from a book? Last week I was reading *David Copperfield* and a few days later while traveling on the train I became interested in contrasting different people whom I saw with the different characters I had been reading about. The happy mother and her son who sat across the aisle from me, made me think of how happy David and his mother were before Mr. Murdstone came into their lives; and once when I saw a mule from the car window I laughed out loud because I thought of how David's aunt used to chase the donkeys with brooms and mops when they walked over the grass in front of the house.

Through reading we become acquainted with many people whom we

would never be able to meet during our life and we learn many other things, as history or science, which we could otherwise get only by hard and perhaps tedious study. Books are good friends when you once get acquainted with them.

ETHEL SHEAP

Monday Morning

When my room is untidy it reminds me of a cross, tired, old woman. Everything seems to look at me with scorn. Books are leaning dismally up against each other on the shelf; pictures are out of order on the dresser; the pin-cushion is full of crooked pins; and the rugs look faded and dingy. This is all too much for me. To have things glaring at me in such a fashion makes me feel like fighting, so I commence with a vengeance to put things in order. I throw open the windows, hustle the movable furniture into the hall, brush the pennants, straighten the pictures, shake the curtains, and sweep the floor. It is fun to see the dust pile up in front of me and to glance back at the clean space left behind. I like to sweep the rugs until the colors stand out bright. Then when my clothes are hanging in straight lines from their hooks and my shoes are lined up against the wall of the closet, the sofa pillows are standing erect in their proper places, and everything looks fresh and bright, I sit down cozily to wait for Mrs. Allen.

ANITA JONES

Something Else

"Just something else" the English teacher had said, "something of your own choosing—make it short, just a paragraph, and *do* be careful of your conjunctions." "Just something else!" Yes, yet that was easier said than done. The day was more than usually springlike and the library stuffy and business-like. A stroll out to Point Rock would be far more interesting than conjunctions and paragraphs. How sweet the plum blossoms smell; how fragrant the new-mown grass is, how tempting is that April sunshine—no April showers today. Oh, no! Everything is as bright as a new dollar. I am sure I shall be forgiven if my "Something Else" isn't so good as it might be.

GENEVA SEEGER, '13

The Lightning

When I was just a little girl,
It used to make me mad
When people said the lightning came
For children that were bad.

And so when it began to storm
I'd run and hide away;
And when it lightened, how I'd wish
That I'd been good that day.

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The lightning had the sharpest eyes,
And always seemed to know
Just where to look when hunting me
No matter where I'd go.

But it can't scare me any more
For I found out one day
The lightning had too much to do
To bother me at play.

AGNES BLACKMORE, '12

Editorial: School Spirit

Some time ago the Dean remarked that this year had surpassed all others in gifts to the School, gifts representing money in some cases—as the fund the girls raised to furnish Hathaway—and money in others—as the entertainments given for the new curtain in the chapel. And as the girls have been happy in giving, so the happiness in their school life has grown until it would be difficult to find a more contented, happy school family than this one at F.S.A. But giving is only one phase of what can be done; indeed it does not always show real thought. Sometimes a girl gives because another does, and sometimes she gives without denial, as the money comes from home whence it is sent freely. There are other things to do.

The sort of thing I mean is what the college girls did when the whole School was going to suffer because a few persisted in buying candy on the limits. They immediately saw that every girl in school, old and young, signed a paper promising that she would keep the rules, and the threatened evil was averted. This was done, however, when a definite evil confronted all; there are occasions when the need is as great although the consequences are not so apparent. Everyone knows the emphasis laid on keeping the campus beautiful and the corridors neat and yet, in spite of notices and chapel talks, papers are torn up in bits and left to blow in the winds and dust is swept out of rooms—until someone has to insist that it be taken up—something that ought not to be necessary even once. How nice it would be if each one felt a responsibility! What shining corridors and what a beautiful campus we would have! After examinations this year there were deep discouragements, caused by the failures which were due often simply to carelessness, to inattention to directions; if each girl had fostered a spirit of studiousness and tried more to get into the spirit of her work this evil could easily have been prevented.

There are always ways of finding out what the spirit of a school is, or the ideals of its directors. One has but to listen to the talks in chapel; to the message of lecturers invited by the school, to the general wishes expressed by the persons in responsibility. If a girl notes these things she will soon have an ideal like that of the school, and if she tries to follow them she will make her school one to be proud of. Sometimes, even, a girl may have an ideal all her own about some detail known best to herself in which a school can be benefited. A girl who works to attain such an ideal, one who strives to make it a reality, is worth everything, for just as

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the best basket-ball teams or class organizations or fraternities are those in which each member strives to make actual a high ideal for himself and the whole, so a school is best when each member has an unbending ideal in accord with the spirit of the school. It is right that a girl work for the school she has become a part of. The School is already ready to encourage any effort made by the girls. For instance, when the faculty learned that the girls were interested in the topics of the day, we were allowed to take current magazines from the library on Sunday afternoon and other privileges would be granted if there were calls for them and promise made of their not being abused. Few rules are necessary when all are loyal to what is good.

If we are willing to keep up the spirit of the School, Frances Shimer will, like the famous schools of old, stand for certain definite things. As the names of Phillips Andover and Phillips Exeter in America, and Rugby in England—Rugby boys are said never to tell a lie—stand for good, conscientious work and manly men, and as Cambridge in England has for years had the reputation of turning out genius after genius because of its definite and lofty standards fostered by each member year after year, so F.S.A. may stand for earnest workers and womanly women as its founders intended it should stand.

Going Home

The poets sing of lovely spring
So why not I as well?
Its coming fills our hearts with joy
Such bliss it does foretell.

The skies above are clear and blue,
The happy robins sing,
We long to fling our books away,
And just enjoy the spring.

The leaves above are fresh and green,
The earth seems all in tune,
And every songster tells us loud
"School's out, the eighth of June!"

MELANIE HELLER, '12

School Notes

Calendar

- January 17-20—Cramming epidemic. Exams coming. 1. "Antagonist follows her poor blind father and is buried alive." 2. "Moses takes the Holy Grail into England in the sixth century A.D."
- January 20-22—Exams. Profitable sale of paper and ink at bookstore.
- January 23—School in general excused from church.
- January 25—English III Girl: "Were Addison and Johnson contemporaries?"
College Girl: "Addison was, but I'm not sure about Johnson."

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- January 28—Stereopticon Lecture. A certain few seize the opportunity to make up for lost time by slumbering.
- January 29—The certain few receive "Hobby-dooes." Opening of College Hall. First experience with the phonograph.
- February 1-5—Grand shift in crushes. "Variety is the spice of life."
- February 6—Quarterly Staff have picture taken.
- February 7—Staff decide to sit again or buy Miss M. some new Developer.
- February 10—Ivy asks if we have ever read *Alice behind the Mirror*.
- February 14—Valentine greetings exchanged. College girls have a box-party.
- February 17—Severe snowstorm caused by a lecture down-town. "Everybody wear rubbers."
- February 19—Liebling's day. Girls "fuss up" for the occasion. "Girls, is it my turn?" "I know I'll just die." "What does he do to you?" "I'm scared green." "I—I—can't f—find the k—keys."
- February 20—All over and all in.
- February 22—Washington's birthday celebrated by a basket-ball game. "Blues" win. Half-holiday. No one ill.
- February 23—Julia stops laughing. Thought worthy of Miss H.'s table. Julia looks up Lansing, Michigan, on the map.
- February 25—The G.S. twins start writing sonnets.
- February 26—Washington Prom. First and last experience with the fiddlers.
- February 28—Seniors ask for privileges.
- March 1—Burglar alarm at College. Miss R. loses her voice. Brave girls stand guard until 4 A.M.
- March 2—College girls take a morning walk at 6:30. Find footprints and a bottle. Some of each taken for their Memory Books.
- March 5—Fern M. requests the Staff to put in a joke about her.
- March 12—County Fair. Towser refuses to be a tiger. Minstrels indulge in "barber-shop minors" and lemonade. Y.W. treasury increased.
- March 15—Julia writes a poem for English,
Her surprise was so great,
When she saw her fate,
That she immediately passed
Through the Golden Gate.
- March 17—Miss L.: "What dying request did Johnson make?"
Ruth E.: "Oh, he told somebody or other"—
Miss L.: "Yes, Sir Joshua Reynolds."
Ruth: "Oh, yes. Well, he told him never to comb his hair on Sunday."
- March 22—*Special*: Physiology class meets and begins on time.
- March 23—Miss L. arranging consultations for themes, "All those who have *Crushes* please come at 1:30."
- March 25—"Billy" S. asks the Dean what time the 5:40 train leaves for Chicago. Hathaway girls assist the Janitor by bringing down trunks. Vivian V. wants to know what time the 5 o'clock bell rings. Julia informs the school that she's going home.

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- April 5—Devorah leaves for good.
Grind begins. Twenty recitals scheduled.
- April 7—Melanie H. informs D.S. class that sponge cake is made from sponges.
- April 8—L. Martin's supply of "T.L.'s" improve with age.
- April 9—Seniors ask for privileges. (Seniors hold indignation meeting.)
- April 10—Senior privileges are posted. Where are the cuts from church?
- April 11—Another special meeting of the Spelling Class.
- April 13—Excitement over comet begins.
- April 14-17—Hathaway girls increase their speed in descending the stairs. Complaint made to Dean. Rapid descent ceases.
- April 21—Miss Hobson leaves for Chicago.
- April 22-24—Grace M. talks in her sleep. Jeanne and Eva serenade. Steam escapes promiscuously.
- April 25—Miss H. returns. Quiet reigns. Oratory department present *The Rivals*. Girls find their suitcases almost too (two) heavy.
- April 26—Seniors and Freshmen ask for class tables.
- April 27—Change of tables. Seniors' request granted. Freshmen's request refused.
- April 30—Sophs give a party. First experience with the piano.
- May 1—Piano locked. College girls denied use of fire-escape.
- May 2—Cliques formed: "The Bunch," "The Crowd," "The Gang," "The O.U.K.'s."
- May 3—(K)night approaches—M. Green puts the cat out.
- May 4—Miss L. investigates the crush question.
- May 5—Girls who are ill entertain visitors, among them Mrs. Allen.
- May 6—Visitors, with the exception of Mrs. Allen, get Hobby-dooos. Signs posted: "No visitors—E. G. H."
- May 11—Picnic postponed.
- May 14-17—Comet causes great excitement. Girls become studious and write farewell letters home.
- May 18—Girls watch anxiously for the comet at 11 P.M. A long, sad tail. The Sky-Rocket appears. Girls disappear.
- May 19—Picnic indefinitely postponed.
- May 20—Don talks in Y.W. She implores assistance.
- May 18-23—Faculty goes bird hunting. Ten new specimens discovered.
- May 24—*Quarterly* goes to press. Grace Merriman searches Domestic Science texts for something she doesn't know.

Social Events

The College Reception

As none of the girls had seen the interior of new College Hall, the reception given by the College girls at its opening was one long looked forward to. After a delightful time spent in its artistic rooms, one maiden was heard to remark, "Now I *really* feel that I have been at boarding school."

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Hathaway House-Warming

Hathaway is proud of the decoration of her corridors, so one Monday afternoon she invited the rest of the school to come in and be proud with her. The guests were conducted through the Hall by an experienced guide and shown the new pictures, rugs, seats, flowers, and curtains. The Hathaway girls are now trying to live up to the motto presented with the other gifts:

The beauty of the house is order,
The blessing of the house is contentment,
The glory of the house is hospitality,
The crown of the house is godliness.

Sophomore Prom

The Sophomores entertained the school pleasantly one Saturday evening in College Hall. Music for the dancing was furnished by the Mount Carroll Orchestra.

The Diversion Club

The Diversion Club has met twice since the last publication of the *Quarterly*—the Sophomores giving one entertainment, the Juniors the other. Two little plays were presented by the former—*Creatures of Impulse* and *The Land of Heart's Desire*. Both plays were well given and show that the Sophomore class contains some members with real talent; the acting spoke well for their training also. So good was the performance of each girl that it is hard to select any one for special commendation, yet we must mention with praise Genevieve Goodman's representation of "a strange old lady" in *Creatures of Impulse*, and Agnes Blackmore's acting as Maire Bruin, and Nona Hake's as "a faery child" in *Land of Heart's Desire*.

The Junior class presented scenes from Shakspeare's plays in a most artistic manner on May 7. A scene between Nerissa and Portia in *The Merchant of Venice*, the sleep-walking scene from *Macbeth*, and three forest scenes from *As You Like It* were given. The background of hemlock, the new stage lights, the romantic costumes, made in many cases by the girls themselves and bequeathed to a future property room, and above all the good acting made the old plays live in a way not to be forgotten. Much gratitude is due to the classes who have given so many delightful evenings at the cost of long-continued and possibly wearisome, if pleasant, rehearsing. The entertainment was under the general direction of Miss Knight, the class counselor.

Basket-Ball Game

The half-holiday on Washington's Birthday was enthusiastically celebrated by a basket-ball game. At the end of the game the score stood eleven to twelve in favor of the Blues.

The County Fair

One of the most unique, and at the same time most profitable, entertainments given by the Y.W.C.A. was a county fair, held last March. The

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attractions were a high dive, an automobile race, a fortune-teller, a silhouette artist, Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works, "Jack Boyd's" minstrel company, a grand side-show, and pink lemonade and ice-cream cones. The smell of sawdust, the jostling crowds, the cries of the barker, all lent an air of reality to the scene.

Freshmen and Junior Parties

The Juniors entertained the Seniors on Valentine's Day in the domestic science rooms. Each Senior was sent away happy with a little valentine. Other class entertainments are as follows: a party by Miss Francis for the Freshmen (at which, we are told, ambitious plans of various kinds were made), a dinner at the Glen View Hotel, given by the Juniors for Miss Knight; a luncheon in College Hall, given by the Freshmen for the Juniors; and several little informal gatherings in Miss Knight's studio by the Juniors.

Miss Rankin Entertains Her Classes

One of the most delightful affairs of the year was a cotillion given by Miss Rankin for the Sophomore, expression, and physiology classes. So thoroughly was the evening enjoyed that at the close each gentleman of the party was moved to give her hostess a very affectionate "good night."

Art Picnic

The art pupils held their usual spread in the form of a picnic at Point Rock one Saturday evening in May. Of course they had a good time; they always do.

Ex-Seniors of 1909

The town Seniors of the class of 1909 entertained their classmates of the Academy at a dinner at the Clifton Hotel, going afterward to Miss Turnbaugh's home where the whole class gave her a fork shower,

Against her bridal day which is not long.

"The Rivals"

The Oratory Department presented *The Rivals* at the Mount Carroll Opera House on April 25. Miss Rankin's skilful training was apparent in the admirably interpreted parts; Mount Carroll wished the play repeated. Harriet Wilk as the irascible Sir Anthony Absolute, Mary Seaman as the adorable Captain Jack, Winifred Seeger in the double rôle of Lucy and David, Marian Willcox as Bob Acres, and June Briggs as Sir Lucius O'Trigger all caused much laughter and praise for parts well taken. Genevieve Goodman in languishing gowns of satin and silk was only a little too sweet and obedient to her elegantly atrocious aunt, Mrs. Malaprop, Ruth Ashby—what would the play have been without them? Helen Hurley, the little abused bootblack, awakened much sympathy and applause with laughter; she knew how to act. The proceeds of the play nearly completed the sum desired for the new curtain in Metcalf. All were sorry that the Oratory Department had not another romance in store to be given at once.

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Lectures

Besides the lecture course which we have been attending down-town, there have been three interesting and instructive talks given at the School. On January 28, 1910, Professor Richard W. Baldwin, of the University of Chicago, gave a lecture, "Schools of England and Holland," which he illustrated by stereopticon views. As he had lived in the two countries, his lecture was especially vivid.

The results of a southern trip taken by Dean McKee shortly after Christmas vacation, were talks about the countries he had visited, Cuba and Florida. He set forth the different customs of the two places in comparison with this part of our country, the difference in the railway systems, in the crops, and in the hotel service, making the whole more interesting by recounting little incidents in which he participated. The talk on Florida took place, February 22, and the one on Cuba, April 11.

The lecture course conducted by Mount Carroll citizens down-town has been unusually interesting since January. We enjoyed hearing Alton Packard "uncork" his poems and draw "pictures, laughter, and a crowded house," and we enjoyed immensely the Whitney Brothers' Quartette which presented a most excellent program consisting of very superior musical numbers and readings. On April 7, the Academy was honored by having as its guest, Judge Ben Lindsey, the "kid judge" of Denver. Mr. Lindsey spent the day in Mount Carroll addressing us in chapel service as well as the city high school, and delivering his lecture, "The Misfortunes of Mickey" in the evening at the Opera House. No one hearing Judge Lindsey can put wholly out of mind the neglected boy, misunderstood and often wrongly punished.

Y.M.C.A. Notes

On April 23 occurred the annual business meeting of the Association with election of officers as follows: Frances Roberts, President; Mary Seaman, Vice-President; Alida Hopps, Recording Secretary; Jeanne Boyd, Corresponding Secretary; Eva Roberts, Treasurer; Mrs. McKee, Counselor. Other members of the Cabinet are Genevieve Goodman, Winifred Seeger, Ethel Sheap, Agnes Blackmore, Margaret Middlekauf. The annual reports showed a variety of activities, the practical ones including the purchase of Y.W.C.A. stationery and a rug for the second Association room, money for which was obtained by sales of pictures and a county fair. Spiritual growth was manifested by a noticeable increase over previous years in giving. Thirty-six dollars is pledged and nearly raised for missions, the sum to go toward the support of a school for Moslem girls in Marash, Turkey. Meetings have been on various practical subjects: "What It Means to Be a Christian," "How to Make the Association Better," "How One Can Help at Home," etc. Particularly helpful meetings have been led by Mrs. Peacock at Easter time on "The New Life" and Mrs. Smith later on "Fresh-Air Settlements." It was found impossible to have the Chicago speaker hoped for on settlement work, but the wider interests of the Christian world have been represented by a talk one Sunday afternoon on "Work for Women in Turkey" given by Mrs. L. A. Lee, of Marash, Turkey, the

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talk being supplemented by pictures, costumes, etc., shown at a reception given by the Cabinet for Mr. and Mrs. Lee the following Monday. Attention is now centered on sending delegates to Lake Geneva. The Association hopes that more than two delegates can go. It wishes to send two; it hopes others may be self-sent to receive the inspiration of the great assembly.

Chapel Diversion

- January 21—Olive Reedy: Song—"Husheen," *Needham*; "My Heart," *Clirigh-Leighen*.
January 28—Winifred Seeger: "Carlyle's Figures"; Mary Hall: "The Adventures of a Fly."
February 11—Ruth Earhart: Piano Solo, "Gavotte," *Gabriel Marie*.
February 18—Zella Corbett: "Sidney Carton's Death," Dickens' *A Tale of Two Cities*.
February 25—Alida Hopps: Song, "Four-Leaf Clover," *Coombs*.
March 4—Donna Johnson: "Seeing Things at Night."
March 11—Georgia Hale: Piano Solo, "Nocturne," *Leschetizky*.
April 18—Helen Strickler: "Some Peculiarities of Pennsylvanians."
April 20—Rose Kopf, Louise Martin: *Julius Caesar*, Act IV, Scene iii.
April 22—Dean Wm. P. McKee: Talk, "Madam Butterfly" (Grand Opera).
May 3—Rev. Robert Fisher (Methuen, Mass.): Sermon.
May 5—June Briggs: Reading, "The Sign of the Cross."
May 20—Mary Seaman: Reading, "The Comet."

Recitals

- January 17—Violin Recital by Miss Sleight.
January 22—Grieg Evening ("Peer Gynt").
January 30—Faculty Recital, Sonata and Oratorio.
February 19—Mr. Liebling, Chopin Recital.
March 7—Senior Ensemble Recital.
March 21—Vocal Department, "King Rene's Daughter" (*Smart*); "The Gipsy Girls" (*Merz*).
April 18—Piano Recital, Jeanne Boyd.
May 4—Mr. Liebling, Schumann Evening.
May 7—Senior Recital, Ellen Meiendy assisted by Laura Wolz.
May 16—Senior Recital, Luella Woodworth assisted by Genevieve Goodman.
May 23—Conservatory Concert.
May 28—Vocal Recital, Jeanne Boyd and Laura Wolz.
May 30—Senior Recital, Hazel Smillie, assisted by Marion Willcox.
June 4—Vocal and Oratory Recital by Marion Willcox.
June 7—Mr. Liebling and Miss Plumb, Recital.

Exchanges

We wish to acknowledge with thanks several new exchanges received since our last issue: *The Vassar Miscellany*, *The Wellesley Magazine*, *The Lake Erie Record*, *The Picayune* (Minnesota College), *The Triangle*, *The*

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Wayland News. We are proud to have these to add to our previous list of good exchanges: *The Wells College Chronicle*, *The Western Oxford*, *The Picket*, *The Jabberwock*, *The Midway*, *The Almanack*, *The Breeze*, *The Young Eagle*.

Board of Editors, 1910-11

JEANNE BOYD, College, Editor-in-Chief

JULIA SWORD, College

RUTH ASHBY, '12

WINIFRED SEEGER, '11

ELDONNA JOHNSON, '12

The Scattered Family

Miss Jessie Carley, '06, is doing settlement work in Chicago.

Miss Geneva Eacker, '09, is teaching school at Polsgrove, Ill.

Miss Harriet Melrose, '09, is teaching music in Grayville, Ill.

A recent note from Ella Taussig, Chicago, inclosed subscription.

Miss Laura Coleman, '80, resides in Chicago at 3517 Indiana Ave.

Miss H. May Cole, '08, is studying photography at Beaver City, Neb.

Mrs. Elva Lemoine McDonald, '01, sends subscription from Galveston, Texas.

Miss Beulah Litchfield, '08, receives the *Quarterly* at the University of Illinois.

Miss Denise Dupuis, '76, Savanna, Ill., sends greeting with her subscription.

Miss Ada Ahlswede, '05, takes her associate at the University of Chicago this June.

Georgetta Shippy, '06, takes her degree at the University of Chicago this June.

Mrs. Anna Durham Moore resides near Mount Carroll and receives the *Quarterly*.

Mrs. Alice White Dwelle, of Northwood, Ia., is a subscriber to the *Quarterly*.

Miss Marie Weyrauch, in the School in 1908-9, is in Chicago and sends subscription.

Miss Helen Hewitt, '01, sends subscription from 3029 Irving Ave., Minneapolis.

Mrs. Hattie Nase Connell, '89, resides in Mount Carroll. Her husband is an attorney.

Miss Mary Hunter, a Seminary student, is a successful abstracter in Mount Carroll.

Miss Mary L. Mason, '64, writes from 2026 E. 73d St., Chicago, sending her subscription.

Mrs. Mabel Booth Brewer, '94, S. Bozeman, Mont., wants the *Quarterly* for another year.

Miss Frances R. Coleman, '91, has a position in the First National Bank of Mount Carroll.

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Mrs. Mary Calkins Chassell, '84, has recently returned from a trip through the South and Cuba.

Miss Zella Petty, '09, is a member of the Freshman class at Cornell College, Mount Vernon, Ia.

Mrs. Alice Wildey Turnbaugh, '92, is the wife of the county judge and resides in Mount Carroll.

Mrs. Minnie Randall Ince, '73, moved to Prophetstown, Ill., two years ago, where she later died.

Miss Martha Powell, '09, is teaching public-school music in the public schools of Guttenberg, Ia.

News has been received of the marriage of Josephine Woost, '09, to Mr. R. L. Bearden, of Pekin, Ill.

Miss Helen M. Welsh, '09, Boone, Ia., writes that she is planning to spend the winter in Mexico.

Miss Mary Rhodes, '07, was recently married to Mr. George Jeanmariat. They live in Harrisburg, Pa.

Mrs. Marie Plattenberg Leighton, '82, now resides in Covina, Cal., and gets the *Quarterly* regularly.

Miss Jeannette Shively receives the *Quarterly* regularly at her address, 4302 Kenmore Ave., Chicago.

Miss Ada Casselberry, who was in the Academy in 1908-9, has had excellent success as a teacher.

Mrs. Cora Coleman Mackay, '85, lives near Mount Carroll where her husband is a successful farmer.

Mrs. Anna Williamson Collins, River Forest, Ill., sends subscription and expresses interest in the School.

Miss Julia Schaale, '07, has spent a large portion of her time in Chicago since her graduation, with relatives.

Mrs. Avis Hall Wade, '05, writes from Washington, D.C., declaring her interest in the Frances Shimer School.

Miss Virginia Dox, '75, writes from Hartford, Conn., inclosing subscription and sending words of good cheer.

Miss Rose M. Demmon, '90, continues to teach in the Chicago public schools where she has taught for years.

Miss Floy Welch, '09, is at home in Eldora, Ia., where she is assistant librarian in the Carnegie Library there.

Miss Anna Weinlander, a student in Seminary times, resides in Mount Carroll, where she is engaged in business.

A note has been received recently from Mrs. Lou Foote Leland, class of '68, Ottawa, Ill., inclosing subscription.

Miss Alice Turnbaugh, '09, was married on June 8 to Mr. Charles Stewart. They will reside in Mount Carroll.

Beatrice Drenner, '09, has given some recitals and parlor entertainments the past year in the neighborhood of Lanark.

Ruth Ahlswede, Chicago, in the Academy in 1907-8, spent part of the winter traveling in the West with her father.

Mrs. Maud Elder Hoag, '88, Garner, Ia., sends subscription and says she is enjoying every number of the *Quarterly*.

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Miss Florence Lougee, '08, Council Bluffs, Ia., spent the winter in California, and may take up kindergarten work.

Mrs. Bessie Dodson Wolf, '02, Mount Carroll, sends subscription and says that the *Quarterly* is always a welcome visitor.

* Miss Bertha Corbett, '08, has been very successful as a teacher, getting greatly increased salary with each succeeding year.

Mrs. Bertha Lewis Crandall writes from Rock Island expressing regret that one copy of the *Quarterly* failed to reach her.

Miss Harriett Leigh, '09, is studying vocal music in Chicago, and Miss Marjorie Leigh, '09, is teaching music in Freeport, Ill.

Mrs. Mary Eacker Durham resides near the Academy and has two daughters who have recently graduated at the School.

Miss Edith Willey, who was a student in the Seminary and also in the Academy, is at home in Mount Carroll with her parents.

Mrs. Charles Farmer is a resident of Mount Carroll. Her husband is prominent in the work of the Woodmen of the World.

Mrs. Emma Pannemaker Cormany, '73, resides in Mount Carroll. Her husband, Dr. James W. Cormany, is a prominent dentist.

Mrs. May Coleman Colehour, '88, resides in Mount Carroll, and has two fine boys. Her husband is a coal and lumber merchant.

Miss Beulah Rowlands, '08, Davenport, Ia., sends subscription, and speaks of the interest of the news items in the *Quarterly*.

The address of Miss Mary Brockway Cornish, class of '82, has been recently given us as 393 Mountain St., Montreal, Canada.

Miss Lute Fraser, '01, is one of the proprietors of the *Seminole Capital*, of Wewoka, Okla. Her friends rejoice in her prosperity.

Berenice Clark, '05, is attending the University of Chicago. Her sister Sue is teaching in the public schools of South Bend, Ind.

Mrs. Margaret Ludwick, one of the very early students of the Seminary, resides in Mount Carroll with her son, Charles Emmert.

Mrs. Annie Harrison Mitchell writes from Carbondale, Ill. The State Normal School is there and her children are all in school.

Mrs. Edith Kenny Bull, '86, residing in Berkeley, Cal., for the past four years, writes that she would like to see our new catalogue.

Miss Henrietta Benedict, '05, writes from Omaha that, with her father and mother, she has been traveling in the South all winter.

Miss Agnes Livesey, of 2808 Capital Ave., Omaha, writes inclosing subscription and giving the names of some other old students.

Mrs. W. R. Hostetter has placed in the library a large number of copies of the *Review of Reviews*, very valuable for reference work.

Mrs. Lola Speakman Taylor, '03, sends subscription from Chadwick, Ill., and remarks that the *Quarterly* does not come often enough.

S. James Campbell, '09, is spending the year at Beloit College, Beloit, Wis. He has been admitted to the Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

Misses Eva and Frances Durham, '09, are teaching, the former in the public schools of Mount Carroll, and the latter near the town.

Miss Angeline Beth Hostetter, '02, is a graduate student in the University of Chicago, and expects to secure a Master's degree soon.

Mabel Claire Mershon, Portland, Ind., inclosing subscription, gives information concerning her work as instructor in public-school music.

Mrs. Olive Place McFarland, '81, Ohio, Neb., sends subscription and expresses delight in hearing of old friends through the *Quarterly*.

Mrs. Marguerite Bemis Kirkpatrick, Redfield, S.D., at the Academy in 1906, incloses subscription and expresses pleasure in the *Quarterly*.

Miss Edith L. Gould, Eaton, Ohio, finds the *Quarterly* so interesting that she wrote to call attention to the tardiness of one of the numbers.

Mrs. Mary Webb Lichty, '71, writes from Rockford, Ill., where she has resided for a quarter of a century, and expresses interest in the School.

Mrs. Ruth Deets Miller, '03, writes from Sunnyside, Wash., inclosing subscription and giving some account of the beauties of her home state.

Mrs. Priscilla Pollock Bell, '71, of Denver, Colo., incloses subscription and gives also the names of friends who may be interested in the School.

Miss M. Genieve Taylor, '98, of Taylorville, Ill., has spent some time in the past year in Crane Normal Institute, Potsdam, N.Y., studying music.

Mrs. Nellie Shirk Rinewalt, '77, is prominent in church work in the Baptist Church of Mount Carroll, and is a member of various social clubs.

Mrs. Abbie Pinkham Chadbourne, '80, writes from Manchester, N.H., expressing satisfaction in the improvements and enlargement of the School.

A recent note from Mrs. Ethel Roe Lindgren, '88, Evanston, Ill., states she is glad to hear of the growth of the *Quarterly*, and incloses subscription.

Miss Retta Tomlinson, '69, with her sisters, Miss Lillian Tomlinson and Mrs. Emma Tomlinson Loveland, '72, spent last winter in St. Petersburg, Fla.

Anna Reese, '06, who took her degree at the University of Chicago in March, is to teach geology and botany in the Gary, Ind., high school next year.

Miss Alice Lichty's address is Bowling Green, Fla. She wants to see the new catalogue and wishes the institution success. She is a member of '84.

Mrs. Lizzie Cairns Trimble, '76, Seattle, Wash., writes that she is hungry for news from the old school. Her husband is an attorney practicing in Seattle.

Miss Angelina Gillmore, '03, writes from the Chicago Training School for City, Home, and Foreign Missions, that she is preparing for Christian service.

Mrs. Grace Saxton Avery, '92, writes from Jacinto, Cal., inclosing subscription and asking for the addresses of friends, which we were able to furnish.

Miss Althea Griffith, a student of the Seminary, was married on February 9 to Mr. John Hay, superintendent of public schools for Carroll County.

Mrs. Jason Paul, who was a student in Seminary times, now lives in Mount Carroll. Her husband has recently completed a term as mayor of the city.

Miss Mary Nycum, '02, is to teach the coming year in Red Wing, Minn. She attends the University of Chicago School of Education the Summer Quarter.

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Mrs. Anna Jeffers Smith, who was a student in Séminary days, lives near Mount Carroll. Last year she spent the summer traveling on the Pacific coast.

Miss Mary E. Woodworth writes from Naperville, Ill., that she would like to come to the Commencement exercises, but she is hindered caring for her invalid mother.

Miss Maude Lahman writes from Franklin Grove expressing satisfaction in the fact that Misses Hausen and Sheap of that neighborhood are in the Academy this year.

Miss Mary Mackay, formerly a student in the Seminary, resides at Highland home near Mount Carroll, with her brother, and receives the *Quarterly* regularly.

Fred S. Smith, who was a student when boys were admitted in the early days, is a prominent attorney of Mount Carroll, and a trustee of the Caroline Mark estate.

Mrs. Mary Farmer Kinney, who was a student in the nineties in the Academy, has two boys and a girl. Her husband has charge of farming interests near the city.

Mrs. Molly Halderman, who was a student in Seminary times, resides in Mount Carroll with her daughter, Mary Dell, '01, who is now a student of piano in the School.

Misses Winifred and Margaret Munroe, recent graduates of the School, residing in Chicago, both attend the University of Chicago. Winifred takes her Associate this June.

Mrs. Grace Grattan Collins writes from Buffalo, N.Y., inclosing subscription and expressing enjoyment in the *Quarterly*, and especially in the items from old students.

Miss Vickie H. Johnson, of Freeport, '84, sends subscription and asks for catalogues for two nieces, and makes a contribution, unsolicited, for the fund for needy students.

Miss Martha Powell, '75, of Sutherland, Ia., says that after reading the *Quarterly*, she placed it beside the dictionary in the High School that the young people might see it.

Miss Marie L. Palmer writes from Topeka, Kan., expressing a hope that she may be able to come to the Academy as a student and wants the back numbers of the *Quarterly*.

George D. Campbell, who was a student in the Seminary when boys were admitted, is one of the proprietors of the Carroll County Bank, and is the treasurer of the Academy.

Miss Marion Hallett, '02, is now the able head of the Queen Anne High School dining-hall in Seattle, Wash. Her picture was printed in one of the Seattle papers recently.

Misses Edith and Alta Sawyer, '09, are both at home in Shabbona, Ill. The former is teaching school and the latter is recuperating from her work at the University of Chicago.

Mrs. Susie Miles Campbell has recently contributed to West Hall a photograph of French's statue, the Alice Freeman Palmer Memorial, recently unveiled at Wellesley College.

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Mr. C. L. Hostetter has contributed ivy which has been planted on all sides of College Hall. Mr. Hostetter contributed the ivy which beautifies all the buildings on the campus.

Miss Mary E. Hall, of Evanston, who left school in the middle of the year on account of ill health, sends her subscription. It is hoped that she may be able to return in due time.

Mrs. Evelyn Hammond Owen, '03, sends subscription from her home in Chicago and states that she finds the *Quarterly* interesting and that she cannot afford to miss a single issue.

Henry S. Metcalf, M.D., who was a student in the early days and later a graduate of Beloit College and Northwestern Medical School, is now a prominent physician in Mount Carroll.

J. F. Barker writes from Tucson, Ariz., of the death of his wife, Laura Jacobson Barker, '87, in 1906. She left two daughters who have received recently information from the School.

Dean McKee met, at the Northern Baptist Convention in Chicago, A. L. Swartwout, of the Treasury Department, Washington, D.C., who was a pupil in the Seminary before the war.

Miss Alice M. Gibbs, '99, writes from Lamoille, Ill., giving an account of her work there and of her acquaintance with the Misses Hopps and others who have been students at the Academy.

Mrs. Clara Troutfetter Miles, '94, resides in Mount Carroll, and, among other outside duties, plays the pipe organ at the Baptist Church. She has a little girl, Dorothy, thirteen years of age.

Mrs. Clara White Robinson, '77, of Springfield, Ill., incloses subscription and states that the *Quarterly* is indispensable and hopes that it may grow to five numbers each year instead of four.

Mrs. Ernestine Hoffman Hasskari, who was formerly a student in art in the Academy, now resides in ———, Delaware, where her husband has a position with the General Electric Company.

Announcement has just been received of the marriage of Mary Grace Hazelton, '02, to Louis Edgar Orcott, which occurred on June 8. They are at home at 4601 Florence Blvd., Omaha, Neb.

Mrs. Mary E. Mathews Burnap, '74, writes from Clear Lake, Ia., sending money for two years' subscription, and is seeking to send a student to us from the family of a friend, for the coming year.

Mrs. Hattie Hathaway LePelley, of Freeport, has added to the decoration of Hathaway Hall an excellent photograph of Ann Hathaway's cottage, Stratford-on-Avon, which she purchased when there.

Mrs. Lillian Hamblen Garst, '81, of the Seminary and later a teacher, now living in Chicago, may come with her husband and Miss Blanche Strong, '76, to give a recital in the School in the autumn.

Mrs. Susie Miles Campbell, who was a student in the Seminary, resides in Mount Carroll. She has a daughter, Jessie, in Wellesley College, and a son, James, in Beloit College. Mr. Campbell is a banker.

Mrs. Sue Colehour Jacobson writes from Detroit, Minn. She was one of the first students at the Seminary; was ten years old when she commenced to go there. She incloses money for the *Quarterly*.

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Frances Walker, who was in the Academy in recent years, sends subscription from Calamus, Ia. She is in correspondence with Marie Roos occasionally, who teaches in a private school in Paducah, Ky.

Miss Mae Hammond, '03, is the organist of the Methodist Church in Mount Carroll. She lives with her mother, a student of the Seminary, and her sister, Hattie, who graduated in '06 at the Academy in art.

Miss Idell Miles, '80, writes from Manchester, Ia., where she keeps house for her father, teaches a music class, is president of a woman's club, and is a public-library trustee and chairman of the book committee.

Mrs. Stella Waite Hoover, Superior, Wis., writes that she enjoys reading the *Quarterly* and afterward writing to her old classmates. She speaks of hearing from Bess Howe, now Mrs. Arthur Pratt, of Waukon, Ia.

Mrs. Annie Davis Brower, '05, sends subscription and states that Isabel Williams and Edna Davis are stenographers in Chicago, and that Louise Stevens is teaching elocution and giving readings and coaching plays.

A copy of the *DuQuoin Tribune* has been received from Miss Margaret Winters, '90, containing an obituary of her sister, Miss Bertha Winters, who was a student in the Seminary in '86-'89. She died in DuQuoin, May 6.

Mrs. Mary Van Vechten Pinckney, '82, 1358 East 58th St., Chicago, inclosing subscription, writes of the beautiful catalogue recently issued. It is hoped that Judge and Mrs. Pinckney may visit the School in the autumn.

Mrs. Mabel Richardson Knapp, '91, of Rockford, declares her intention to visit the School at her first opportunity, and speaks of correspondence with Roberta Forest Cornett, of Pasadena, Cal., and asks for other addresses.

Mrs. Jessie Hall Miles, '87, is a resident of Mount Carroll, and is treasurer of the Educational Aid Association which furnishes funds for the assistance of needy students at the Academy. Mrs. Miles is active in church work and is one of the trustees of the estate of Mrs. Shimer.

Mrs. Grace Coleman Miles, '85, resides in Mount Carroll and has one boy studying music in the Academy and another, art. A third boy studies music in Warren, Ohio, and the oldest son, Nathaniel, is a Senior in Beloit College, graduating in 1911. He has won much praise in athletics.

Mrs. Minnie Fourt Betz, '95, writes from her home at Fort Totten, N.D., giving the addresses of her sisters, Mrs. Ella Fourt Gray, '92, Okanagan, B.C., and Mrs. Tressa Fourt Lyman, '96, 205 E. Eighth St., Topeka, Kan.

Mrs. Jesse Miles Strickler, '82, writes from Waynesboro, Pa., inclosing subscription and expressing the hope that five issues may be given each year. Her daughter Helen is a member of the class of 1910 just graduated from the School.

Mrs. Alice Briggs Duer, '69, writes from Denver, Colo., inclosing subscription and saying that it seems as though she would enjoy being a school girl again. Her niece, June Briggs, of Valley City, N.D., has been in the School the past year.

John M. Rinewalt, whose father was one of Mrs. Shimer's first helpers in the organizing of the institution, resides near the Academy, and is a member of the board of trustees, and has special interest in the care of the buildings and grounds.

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Mrs. Mary Beaver Wherritt, one of the earlier students of the Seminary, resides in Mount Carroll. Her daughter, Edith, a graduate of the Seminary in art, spent the winter in Duluth. Miss Wherritt does much work in china-painting.

Miss Effie Shaw, a student in Seminary times, is president of the Woman's Club at Mount Carroll and is prominent in the district federation work. She resides with her mother and sister, Undine, who also was a student in the Seminary.

Mrs. C. S. Hutchins (Jennie Green), Mount Pleasant, Tex., writes gratefully of her relations with the School and Mrs. Shimer and Miss Joy and other teachers. She has three daughters, one of whom is married and the other two are in school.

Mrs. R. G. Bailey, one of the first students of the Seminary, writes from Minneapolis, 3045 Pleasant Ave., inclosing subscription, and speaks of the resolutions adopted at the meeting of the twin cities association concerning Mrs. Lansing's death.

Miss Matilda D. Vernon, '76, is now employed by the Jones Under-Feed Stoker Company of America, Marquette Building, Chicago, which firm furnished to the School their under-feed stoker, the correspondence going through the hands of Miss Vernon.

Mrs. Grace Reynolds Squires, '02, resides in Mount Carroll and is a member of the Woman's Club and occasionally gives vocal recitals in Mount Carroll and other places. Mr. Squires is a very successful dealer in hardware and agricultural implements.

Mrs. Anna Casselberry Maloney, a student of the Seminary, resides in Savanna, where her husband is a prominent physician. Her son, Howard, graduated two years ago at Denison University, and her daughter, Emily, graduates this year at the same institution.

Mrs. Lizzie Moffett Andrews writes from 3772 Washington St., Kansas City, Mo., declaring the *Quarterly* very enjoyable. She is interested in the church, Y.W.C.A., and club work, besides her home and family. Her sister, Jennie Moffett Lynn, lives in Bristol, Colo.

Mrs. Susan Hostetter Mackay, '80, is prominent in the work of the Woman's Club in Mount Carroll. She has two daughters in Ann Arbor. Sarah, '02, her elder daughter, has a scholarship in Smith College. Her son, Robert, is a student in the University of Illinois.

Mrs. Levisa Duell Dilley, '90, of Corona, S.D., writes that she went to South Dakota in 1906 with her husband and family, and they are now possessed of a fine improved country home with good schools. They have two children. She expresses pleasure in the *Quarterly*.

Mrs. Alma Chapman Parker, '79, later a teacher in the Seminary, came with her husband to attend the Commencement exercises just closed. Mr. Parker is a practicing attorney in Chicago and they reside in Hotel del Prado. They have four sons, three of whom are in college.

Mrs. Elizabeth Clarke Boyd, '84, Newton, Kan., was recently sent as a delegate to the World's W.C.T.U. Convention, Glasgow, Scotland. She spends three months in Europe. One of her pupils, Miss Marianne Harris, has become a member of the Boston Ideal Opera Company.

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Mrs. Jeanne Hughes Plambeck, '87, whose daughter, Jeanne Boyd, is one of the College girls and assistant in piano in the School, writes sending subscription and giving names of prospective pupils. Mrs. Plambeck has been instrumental in directing several very desirable pupils toward the institution.

Mrs. Elva Calkins Briggs, '81, secretary of the old students' association of the twin cities, St. Paul and Minneapolis, gives a full account of the meetings there and the officers, and states that Miss Zinnell, a former Seminary student from Milledgeville, has been secretary of the Minneapolis Y.W.C.A. for ten years.

Communications have been received recently from C. W. Freligh, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, a member of the class of '82. He states that the normal course which he took at the Seminary has greatly assisted him. He is now in the employ of the International Harvester Co. He incloses subscription to the *Quarterly*.

Mrs. Ada L. Hathaway Ward, who has been in communication with the Dean with regard to the formation of an old students' association in Los Angeles, Cal., and vicinity, died recently very suddenly. She spent a short time at the Academy last summer. Word of her death came to Mrs. Hattie N. LePelley, of Freeport.

Mrs. Anna Lou Fisher McKenney is planning to spend the summer in Europe. Her husband, Oscar F. McKenney, is president of the Carroll County Bank, and one of the trustees of the Caroline Mark Home, an institution for the benefit of old ladies, supported by an estate valued at approximately half a million dollars.

Mrs. Harriet Halteman Meredith, '89, 501 Jackson Ave., Joplin, Mo., writes that she has a daughter who will soon want to go away to school, and states that in choosing a school she shall naturally turn to her Alma Mater. She gives us the address of her sister, Mrs. Gertrude Halteman Walsh, '84, as 1138 Elmwood Ave., Evanston, Ill.

Mrs. Marietta Smith Drentzer, '08, Sturgeon Bay, Wis., asks the *Quarterly* to stir up the members of her own class who are delinquent in the matter of the class letter. This class will please take notice. Mrs. Drentzer is living on a large farm and is having ample opportunity to practice the domestic science which she learned from Miss Bowman.

Miss Florence Baird, '07, is a student in the University of Illinois. She has been chosen recently a member of the honorary educational sorority in the university, and is interested in the work of the Young Woman's Christian Association. She expresses peculiar satisfaction with the lectures of Mr. Slosson of the *Independent* recently given at the university.

Miss Marie Ruef Hofer, '87, gives lecture-recitals on child life in song. She writes from 59 W. 96th St., New York City. She organizes playground-work festivals and pageants and teaches people how to play and be happy. Her sister, Mrs. Andrea Hofer Proudfoot, is in Vienna with her family, where her oldest daughter, Helen, is a promising student in the Leschetizky School.

A pleasant letter has been received from Grace Russell, who was at the Academy before the fire. She is now singing with a traveling lady evangelist

and at the time of writing was in Salem, Ia. She reports the marriage of Miss Lulu, her sister, to H. D. Baylor, Sellersburg, Ind., and of Iantha Lyle to Mr. Arthur Hippert, Sylvis, Ill. She forwards subscription to the *Quarterly*.

Clara Ackerman, '03, of Coleta, Ill., gives information concerning Gertrude Goodhue, who is studying to be a nurse in Chicago, and of her own visit to California, where she saw Zoa Chambers Deets in Los Angeles, who has a baby girl. She also saw Blanche Emery Burnell, whose husband is a practicing attorney in Los Angeles, and Izelle Emery, who is teaching school.

Miss Myrtle Lewis, '09, instructor in domestic science and public-school music in Fairbury, Ill., sends a copy of a program and expresses great satisfaction in her work, as well as in the *Quarterly*, to which she subscribes. She states that the organist in the church which she attends at Fairbury is Mrs. Vena Merritt Cook, '72, of the Seminary. She also writes of seeing Ruby Allen in Fairbury.

Miss Fannie E. Gibbs, '89, writes from West Springfield, Mass., sending subscription and giving information concerning old students. Hattie Fuller, in the Seminary '87-'88, is now Mrs. Johannsen. Her husband is a professor in the University of Maine; her address, Orono, Maine. Mrs. Bonnie Ridgeway Chave now resides at 6544 Washington Ave., Chicago. Miss Gibbs herself is teaching in the public schools at Springfield and keeping house with her friend, Miss Cooley.

Mrs. Ara Ingalls Morgan, '77, writes from Kewanee, Ill., giving news of Angie C. Benton, '80, who has recently returned from Dresden, Germany, where she held a responsible position in a school. She is now in University Park, Colo. Mrs. Morgan's sister, Mary Ingalls Jacobs, lives in Amboy, Ill. Mrs. Morgan also writes that Mrs. Nellie Wilder Ireland, '77, lost her husband recently and is educating her children in New York City. Mrs. Ireland will spend the summer in Belding, Mich.

The Dean's Letter

DEAR FRIENDS:

First, a word of thanks to those who make the *Quarterly* possible by their subscriptions. The number now reaches nearly two hundred and seventy-five. A little figuring will make it clear that this is not enough to pay for three numbers a year. The trustees are glad to appropriate the required amount to meet the deficit, partly because the interest in the *Quarterly* is so widespread and so sincere.

Second, a word of thanks to those who have written letters. Have you enjoyed the notes from the "Scattered Family"? They are interesting because of the letters of old girls to the *Quarterly*. Please keep it up without individual request. Please tell something about yourself and also something about your old schoolmates.

Again, thanks to those who have placed us in communication with prospective pupils. This is the heart of the business. No girls, no school.

Now a word as to the future. And first of all—and again—girls. Send

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the names and addresses of girls ready for such a school as ours to the Dean. But more important—talk to the girls or write to them yourself, after first informing yourself concerning our facilities, equipment, and instruction; never so good as now, and to be still better the coming year.

Again, help the Educational Aid Association; Jessie Hall Miles, Treasurer, Mount Carroll. This association helps girls of limited means to pay their school bills. If you know a fine girl who wants to come to us, send a subscription to Mrs. Miles; tell her and the Dean about the girl, and perhaps the association will add enough to enable the girl to come.

Finally, visit Mount Carroll and the School (it is always open to old girls) and encourage your friends to visit it. As a rule when prospective patrons visit the School they enter their daughters. The advance registration was never so large as this year. There is every indication of an unprecedented attendance. Some recent applicants are disappointed that the rooms they want are already engaged by old pupils. But we can transfer the Seniors to College Hall if necessary and make room.

Cordially,

WILLIAM P. MCKEE

